Cambria Freeman.

McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1876. NUMBER 46.

CROWDS OF PEOPLE
DAILY CONGREGATE AT THE
CASH STORE
—OF—
BAKER, JONES & CO.,
WHERE AWAY WITH THEM
THE TESTIMONY
THAT THE
Great Eldorado
—FOR—
CHEAP GOODS
OF ALL KINDS
WHEN FOUND AT LAST!
—WHERE—
BETTER BARGAINS!
NO MORE OF THEM!
CASH, AND CASH ONLY,
PAYS, HAD THAN AT
the ONLY in Northern Cambria.
AND THE—
EXPLANATION WHY THIS IS THUS
We don't know when we say, as we can
truthfully and of successful con-
trary source, that
WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK
of Goods in Ebensburg;
SELL FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY
to customers all alike;
CONSEQUENTLY WE CREATE NO BAD DEBTS
to make buyers to pay;
HENCE HAVE TO BUY OUR OWN BLANKETS,
Notions, Cassimeres, &c.;
AND CAN AFFORD TO SELL OUR OTHER GOODS
at prices as low as the lowest prices at-
tached to the same kind of goods in that we are enabled to
BUY MUCH LOWER FIGURES
than any credit system will afford.
WE DEFY COMPETITION!
Call and see us as to the quality of our
Goods and prices asked for them.
Remember New Goods Every Day
and we shall endeavor to merit the benefit of any de-
sirable trade that it occurs.
WE HANDLE THE CELEBRATED
WORUMBO FLANNEL.
AND WILL PAY THE BEST PRICES FOR
BUTTER,
AND THE FAMOUS ROLL BUTTER.

Having enlarged our Store
considerably, we are
now better accommodate and
cordially invite every one
of your goods at bottom
prices, and who have
not done so, and be
sure that once they will be, that we
will not be slighted when we assure all
that it will be to their interest to
call and see what you will
find.
Respectfully yours,
Baker, Jones & Co.
Nov. 24, 1876.

Hats Wanted

JOSEPH WEISSER,
HATMAKER AND JEWELER,
Pays the highest price in cash for FURS of all kind, for which
he is the highest price in cash. Red
Fox, Bear, Raccoon, Otter, Mink and
Muskrat especially desired.
Also, a large assortment of elegant CLOCKS
and Jewelry at the very LOWEST FIGURES.
Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired
and warranted, and that too at lower rates than
have been charged in this community.
Call and see me know what I can do and
I am respectfully invited to give
me a call. JOSEPH WEISSER.
Colonnade Row, Ebensburg.

WATCHMAKING.—Having tak-
en the room formerly
occupied by W. Kinkead, Esq., in
the rear of Farrman's office
and next door to M. L. Oatman's
store, the undersigned
would respectfully inform the pub-
lic that he is prepared to repair clocks, watches,
jewelry, &c., at short notice, in a workmanlike
manner, and at the lowest living prices. Please
call. CARL RIVINIUS.
Late with Mr. Jos. Weisser.
Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1876.-1y.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG
LADIES.—The Sisters of
Mercy have opened a Board-
ing School for Young Ladies at
their Convent, Hollidaysburg.
Terms, $100 per annum, payable in advance
No charge for Washing extra charge. [9 1.-6m.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHY-
SICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa.
Office in new building on High
street, two doors west of Blair House.
Nov. 24, '76.-tf.

D. K. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN
AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, (Late of Carrolltown.)
Office in Dr. Augustine, Cambria county
Pa., may be made at the Post-office.

W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Eb-
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ton and Locust streets. Will attend to all busi-
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Every number is profusely illustrated and its contents embrace the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the World; Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings of New Inventions, New Implements, New Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Receipts, Suggestions and Advice by Practical Writers, for Workmen and Employers, in all the various arts, forming a complete repertory of New Inventions and Discoveries; containing a weekly record, not only of the progress of the Industrial Arts in our own country, but also of all New Discoveries and Inventions in every branch of Engineering, Mechanics, and Science abroad.

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1850. TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR 1877.
OF THE
RURAL NEW-YORKER.

THE GREAT ILLUSTRATED AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY WEEKLY has

REDUCED ITS SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
FOR 1877.

It is the Standard Authority on AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE and DOMESTIC AFFAIRS, and is replete with news and improvements of value to

The Farmer, The Dairyman,
The Horticulturist, The Housewife,
The Stock Grower, The Boys and Girls.

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Nov. 24, 1876, 4m.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale an excellent FARM situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, containing FIFTY-ONE ACRES, and allowance, adjoining lands of E. Dishart, J. Snyder, and others, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE and FRAME BARN. There is also a good orchard of choice fruit on the premises and the farm is well watered. Title perfect. For terms call on or address

MICHAEL RUBER,
Nov. 24, 1876.-4t. Carrolltown, Pa.

STRAY CALVES.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber in Washington township, on or about ——, two red calves, one of which is a year old and has a slit in each ear, the other being a spring calf and has a piece out of the under side of the left ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

MICHAEL DONAHOE.
Washington Twp., Dec. 1, 1876.-3t.

THE PHANTOM LIGHT.

AN EXCEEDINGLY THRILLING BUT TRUE GHOST STORY.

It was about 11 o'clock at night.

Nelly and I were sitting by the bow-window in our drawing-room, which she had thrown wide open. The day had been most oppressively hot, but now a faint breeze was coming in from the sea, most refreshingly welcome after the sultry, stifling heat of the day.

It was quite dark—that soft, velvety darkness that belongs only to a perfectly moonless, starless night.

Just down below our window lay the yard or two of garden, then the long, straight line of the promenade, with its asphalt walk and drive dimly defined by a shadowy row of white posts connected by ornamental chains. Beyond the embankment lay the wide, desolate waste of sands, stretching away for miles and miles on either hand.

The tide was far out, so far that only a sort of pale-gray gleam on the horizon indicated where the sea was just beginning to creep over the shoals and sand banks off the Southport coast. Seven miles away to the right, across the estuary of the Ribble, the steady light from the Lytham Light-House kept vigilant watch and ward over the dangerous Horse Bank, that treacherous, dangerous shoal on which many a good ship has gone to its doom of shipwreck and death.

Nellie was leaning out of the window, her elbow on the sill, her eyes fixed on the misty, soft darkness outside. It was as dark inside as out; we had no idea of lighting the gas that long summer evening.

"How still it is!" she said dreamily. "What a spell of solemn silence the night lays on everything."

As if to contradict her words, a faint sound like a far-off voice seemed suddenly to rise from the sands below, and swept by with a prolonged mournful cry.

"What is that?" she asked, startled.

"Some one calling down on the sands," I said. "The intense stillness carries the sound a great distance at night."

"I heard such a wild legend this morning," she went on, "connected with those great deserts of sand that stretch over towards Lytham. Old Joe, the boatman, says they are haunted by a phantom voice."

"How thrilling!" I remarked sceptically. "What does it say?"

"Don't scoff, Jean," said Nellie, a little vexedly. "It is a most pathetic, dreadful legend. Years ago, before there was a town here at all, people used to cross the sands between here and Lytham on horseback. One stormy evening a traveller had crossed as usual, and had almost reached the shore, when suddenly a bright light appeared, hovered for a moment over a spot a yard or two away, and then vanished.—At the same moment a piteous, unearthly cry echoed all around. The horse became wild with terror, and broke loose, throwing his rider to the ground. When he recovered himself, he found, lying on the ground at his feet, the body of a beautiful young girl. She was quite dead, with a ghastly wound in her side, from which the blood had flowed all over her white dress.

"The traveller staggered away to the nearest house, got assistance, and had the girl's body laid in an upper room.

"That night an awful storm arose. A ship was wrecked on the Horse Bank, and only one man, the captain, saved. He was taken to the same house where the traveller had already found shelter, and, by some mistake, was put into the room where the murdered girl was lying. At the sight of her he gave an appalling shriek, and fell down senseless. When he revived, he was questioned, and confessed that the beautiful young girl was his wife, whom in a moment of rage and jealously he had stabbed to the heart and cast into the sea. And the sea had given up her dead, and the waves had cast him on shore, and the murderer and his victim were face to face. And now they say the voice of the murdered girl haunts the place where she was found. It seems to rise from the sands and goes echoing and wailing along, calling, calling, as if in mortal agony. The old boatman says people have followed it, believing some one was in peril, and have been lured on and on, till the tide has overtaken them, and they were drowned."

"What a horrible tale?" I said, with a shudder. "I wish you had not told it to me."

"And he says," went on Nellie, unheeding my remark, "that whoever hears the voice is in risk of great peril or danger, or some kind of sorrow or trouble is about to happen to him."

Nellie's voice had unconsciously taken a tone of awe. The still, sombre darkness, the midnight hour, and the weird melancholy legend had infected us both with an undefined sensation of oppression and fear, a presentiment of dread and evil.

We kept our places by the window, looking out into the deep velvety darkness, with the far-away solitary light from the light-house gleaming like a red spark.

Suddenly, while we sat, the sound of a voice rose up again from the lonely sands, a moaning, piteous voice wailing and imploring as if in unutterable distress. It seemed to mingle with the boom of the distant sea, now rising, now falling, a lonely desolate wail, thrilling through the darkness like a soul in mortal agony. It was dying away in the distance, in a low faint sob, when Nellie suddenly sprang back into the room.

"O Jean, look!" she cried. "Look at the phantom light!"

I leant out of the window, and gazed out along the promenade. Flashing through the sombre darkness like a great star was a brilliant, beautiful light. It came rapidly toward us from the right, apparently floating in the air, and illuminating the space before it for several yards. It advanced very swiftly, with a steady, forward motion, floating along about a yard from the ground. As it came nearer we perceived, looming dimly behind it, a giant shadow, weird and grotesque, with outspread wings and misty, undefined form, while a sharp rustling, whirring sound accompanied its progress.

As the phantom approached the desolate moaning rose again from the sands, and swept along in low, shuddering cries, dying away sad and piteous as before. With the last faint sound, the light leaped up for one second into intense brilliancy and disappeared.

"O!" cried Nellie fearfully. "What is it, Jean?"

"I don't know," I replied, a feeling of unaccountable dread and horror taking hold of me. The very demon of fear seemed to possess my senses, an icy grasp of terror laid hold of my heart.

The air outside seemed to have become suddenly clammy and cold, a chilly eerie wind crept in at the window. The very darkness seemed filled with shapes, hideous and impalpable, at which I dared not look, lest they should take form before my eyes.

"There it is again!" shuddered Nellie.

And with unutterable dread we saw the brilliant star-like light again floating towards us, this time from the right hand.

It came on swiftly, with the impalpable fantastic shadow in the air above it, and when exactly opposite, vanished.

We sat paralyzed with terror, not daring to move, a horrible benumbing terror seizing our hearts.

This phenomenon happened several times, the light alternately appearing from the right and left, and always vanishing when exactly opposite to us, and always accompanied by the moaning voice.

Again the low wailing sounds from the sands, profoundly melancholy, inexpressibly mournful, like nothing akin to humanity. No words were uttered, but the agony of the tones was like a voice from the grave.

"Jean, Jean, here it is again!" cried Nellie, cowering in my arms.

And once more the brilliant phantom light appeared. This time it came on more slowly, glancing to and fro unsteadily, while the shadowy form behind it seemed more grotesque and misty than ever.

"Oh, Jean, if it is true! If it comes to foretell some loss, some trouble!" sobbed Nellie, in tears.

"Hush, hush, dear!" I tried to say reassuringly. "It cannot be. Sorrow may come to us if God wills it, but not through ——"

"I say, old fellow," shouted a voice down below in the darkness. "You'll frighten somebody into fits with that lantern dodge of yours. You and your confounded bicycle look like some horrible ghostly spectre, flitting along in the dark. You gave me a precious start, I can tell you."

Nellie and I jumped to our feet, and gazed incredulously out of the window.

Down below in the road, a yard or two to the right, the phantom light stood stationary at last. In the glare before it a young fellow was standing, while behind loomed the fantastic, mysterious shadow, robbed of all its terrors in a moment.

"Isn't it a stunning dodge?" said the shadow, in most unghostly slang. "You see, Jack, this asphalt's first rate to practise on; but a fellow has no chance in the daytime for those confounded carriages; so I rigged out this dark-lantern and fastened it to my bicycle, and I can spin along in peace now."

"Take care you don't spin away the wits of all the old maids on the promenade," returned the other. "You look most horribly like some goblin from the lower regions, with your dark-lantern flashing in front, those noiseless wheels and your long legs and arms spread out like great wings behind."

The other laughed.

"The old maids are all fast asleep long ago, bless their old eyes!" he replied irreverently. "But I say, Jack, the match for the four oars will have to be put off to-morrow; we are going to have an awful storm. Listen! How the wind sighs and moans among the girders of the pier! It sounds for all the world like some one calling out in distress, and its a sure sign of rough weather. What a rage Gregory will be in if——"

The two old maids had heard quite enough. Nelly and I looked at each other rather sheepishly it must be confessed and then burst into a hearty laugh.

DARWIN says that animals have no religious sense; but he probably never observed the calm, reflective manner in which a chicken will stand on one leg and look up to heaven, after squeezing through a hole in the fence into the strawberry bed next door.

INDIAN ROMANCE.

A TRUE STORY OF SPOTTED TAIL'S DAUGHTER.

A gentleman writing from Fort Laramie, Wyoming Territory, tells the following romantic story about the daughter of Spotted Tail, the famous Sioux chief, which we do not remember to have seen in print. He says:

Twenty yards from the new hospital, on the hill overlooking Fort Laramie, are two Indian graves—i. e., coffins raised fifteen feet from the ground, on stout poles. One of these coffins contained the bones of a young daughter of Spotted Tail, the famous chief of the Sioux tribe, who died in 1864.

The tribe of Spotted Tail was at that time permanently located near this fort, and the chief and his family were treated with much consideration by the officers—volunteers. The young squaw was one of the fairest of the dusky maidens of her tribe. She was adored by her father, and her hand sought by many of the warriors. Unfortunately for her, the charms of her dusky face and figure were not passed unnoticed by the pale faces, and a certain gay captain found opportunity to whisper pleasant nonsense in her ears. Moonlight strolls and wayside meetings were soon in order, and the flower of the Sioux began to sigh for the company of the gallant pale face. She made known her story of love to her father, and he immediately waited on the young officer and demanded his hand in marriage to his daughter. The captain's name was not Smith, however, and he was seemingly ignorant of the precedent of Pocahontas, for he positively declined the honor.

The old chieftain, more in sorrow than in anger, returned with the crushing news to his daughter. It was a burning sun to the "fair flower" of the Sioux. She drooped and began to wither, and her father, as a last resort, sent her to visit some relatives whose hunting grounds were on the father of waters, five hundred miles away. Her's was a disease, however, which change of scene and air did not affect, and she had been gone but a short time when a mounted messenger came to her father in breathless haste to summon him to the wigwam of death. Mounting his swiftest pony, he galloped madly over the plains, and then only reached his daughter's side in time to receive her dying request that she should be buried at Fort Laramie.

The promise was made and kept, and the remains of the broken hearted girl were raised to their last resting place amid one of the grandest displays ever witnessed on the plains; Indians and soldiers alike participated, and twenty Indian ponies were killed in her honor. The commanding officer of the fort gave his solemn promise to the old chief that the box containing his daughter's body should never be disturbed—a promise which was sacredly observed until two months ago, when a meddling army surgeon, just before starting on an expedition with General Crook, emptied the coffin of its sacred contents, gave the bones to a subordinate, and ordered him to expose them to the sun occasionally during the summer, to bleach them, and upon his return he would refresh his anatomy with the Indian skeleton.

Imagine the feeling of the sub one day not long since, upon being confronted by another surgeon, and the query, tremulously put, if he did not have the bones of Spotted Tail's daughter. He answered affirmatively, and was further questioned about the accompanying bedding, wrappings, trinkets, etc. These had all been burned except two rings and bracelets, and as Spotted Tail had just arrived for the purpose of removing the remains to his own agency, it was feared that if the desecration of the grave became known to him it would cause him to abandon his peaceful attitude and join his brethren on the war path.

Accordingly at dead of night the box was replaced, the bones deposited therein, such bedding, trinkets, etc., as could be mustered accompanied them, and fortunately next morning Spotted Tail left for Cheyenne, to be gone five days. During his absence, to cover the thing, a handsome coffin was made, the bones placed therein, and all removed to the hospital, as if to save trouble to the chief. On his return he visited the hospital, inspected the remains closely, expressed himself satisfied, and started with his precious burden for the Spotted Tail reservation.

KNEW WHAT WAS GOOD FOR HIM.—Here is an anecdote with a sharp moral that comes all the way from Australia; Sixty years ago, when I was a teacher in Kilmalcum parish, says John Frazer, I was using whisky bitters for my stomach's sake. One day I dipped a piece of cake in it and gave it to the dog. He grudgingly ate it, curling up his lips to avoid the taste. Ere long he became tipsy—he howled most piteously, and unnaturally looked up in my face as if for help. He began to stagger and fall like a drunken man. The appearance of his face and eyes was extraordinary. He lay on the floor and howled until the effects were off. The dog never forgot the trick. Whenever afterward I went to the dresser for the bottle he hastened to the outside of the house. One day the door being shut he sprung at a bolt through a pane of glass, to get outside. So much for the wisdom of the dog—infinitely surpassing that of foolish drinking men.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

During the eleventh day of August, 1868, the dwellers upon the New England coast experienced every variety of weather possible to the season; and over one part, at least, swept a tornado fierce and powerful enough to tear up large trees and overturn weak-jointed houses. Most of the old fishermen of the town of Rockport foresaw the danger, and avoided it; and, if they ventured upon the water at all, they took very good care not to go far from land.

But Amos Howard was not of the prudent number. He had put off in his light smack—a sloop of from sixty to eighty tons—with three companions, and had gained his far-off fishing ground before the signs of the coming storm had become apparent.

The tornado came; and, when night had shut in, Amos Howard had not returned. On the following morning his smack was found upon the shore of Clapp's Island, and two of the crew were discovered lashed to the rigging in an insensible state. They revived, however, upon being brought to the land; and, when asked concerning the captain and his son, they were forced to tell that the unfortunate pair had been swept overboard far out at sea. And the sympathizing fishermen went to the cot of Mary Howard and told her of the loss of her husband and her son. She saw the two saved men, and heard their dreadful story; and then she sank into the deepest gloom.

On Tuesday morning—just one week from the day of the terrible calamity—Mrs. Howard revived; and, on Wednesday, her daughter proposed that funeral services be held on the Sabbath; and the neighbors seconded the plan, for they deemed it fitting that they should thus pay their sad tribute of respect to the memory of an honored and beloved companion and friend.

But Mary Howard said, "No!" She could not bear it. It would kill her. And the neighbors sorrowed when they discovered that the fond wife had not given up the hope that a kind Providence might have snatched her loved ones from the dead grasp of the storm.

Four weeks passed, and the wretched woman held out no longer. Weary and sad, she said that the funeral ceremonies might be performed. On Sunday, the thirteenth of September, the usher's pew was filled by the mourning neighbors, and the clergyman had come with kindly readiness to offer the bread of consolation.

"It seems wicked—this mockery of a funeral!" groaned Mrs. Howard. But they quieted her, and the clergyman rose to speak. He had turned to address the accepted widow, when, with a quick, wild cry, she burst from her place, and rushed to the outer door; and, when next her voice was heard, it was in notes of joy and blessing—notes taken up by the astonished assembly, and swelled to a song of praise and thanksgiving to heaven.

Captain Howard and his son had caught a floating spar, with a gaff-topsail attached, from which they had been taken by a schooner bound from Portland to Havana. They had been very near to death's door when picked up; but, under the kind care of their preserver, they recovered. Of course the trip to Cuba was a necessity; but they were saved, and had arrived home in season to effect a very happy postponement of the funeral ceremonies.

Le Moyne's Furnace.

A TRADITION OF THE PLACE WHERE DE PALM WAS CREMATED LAST THURSDAY.

The Pittsburg *Leader* has the following romantic story from Washington, Pa.:

On the [Gallows] hill, and almost upon the spot where the cremation furnace now stands Pocahontas was born, and with her parents enjoyed a wild, happy, care-free life until she reached her eleventh year. At that time events compelled her parents to leave their home in great haste and seek safety in Virginia, and in doing so they were compelled to leave their infant child, a sister of Pocahontas, to the tender mercies of their enemies, who were a tribe of sun-worshippers.

These worshippers believed in human sacrifice, which consisted in burning alive their victims, which they securely bound and placed upon a large heap of dried brush and leaves, all of which was ignited by the concentrated rays of the sun, the tribe having in their possession an instrument similar to or a substitute for our sunglass. They believed the Sun God in his great anger kindled the fire, and was avenged, and would in return grant them plenty of corn and venison and make them successful in war.

When Pocahontas reached her eleventh year she was selected as a victim to appease his anger, and her parents, in order to save their child fled to Virginia, being closely pursued by members of the tribe. Their infant child was left with the grandmother of Pocahontas, its parents knowing the tribe would not molest it, and that it would receive the best of care, while if they had taken it with them it would likely have died on the road from exposure.

The child lived and experienced the same happy care-free life as did Pocahontas. But alas, when but nine years of age, was selected a victim for sacrifice, one of the wise medicine men having declared that the Sun God was again angry, and had demanded that the sweet little Mee-ne-to-ka be given to him in order that he might be enabled to smile upon them once more, so on a beautiful summer evening when the whippoorwill was singing his melancholy song and the wild wolves were stealing out in search of their prey, these deluded sun worshippers built the funeral pile, and at noon the day following beautiful Mee-ne-to-ka, sister of Pocahontas, was burned alive, amidst the wildest excitement, some of the spectators cutting themselves with tomahawks in a horrible manner and exhibiting the greatest frenzy.

Tradition tells us all this happened on the very spot of ground upon which the Fulton house now stands. Pocahontas, upon hearing the sad news, was wild with grief, and refused to be comforted. A short time previous she had saved the life of Captain Smith, and she was as deeply in love with him as she was disgusted with the religion of the sun worshippers. She therefore accepted the proffered hand of her lover and embraced the Christian religion.

AN exchange says:—"A fat man can sit on the thumb nail of the statue of the Goddess of Liberty to be erected in New York harbor by the Frenchmen. But no pare-mided Goddess of Liberty wants a fat man sitting on her thumb nail."

CONCEALMENT OF SEX.

Many instances are on record of women having successfully concealed their sex, while for long years, or a lifetime, they wore the habiliments of men and pursued the rougher, hard vocations that are by common consent abandoned to their brothers. Their story necessarily reads like a romance; indeed, it usually is a romance, deeper, often more tragical than any in fiction, for it has the tremendous reality of truth. The Earl of Albemarle chronicles in his gossipy autobiography one of these strange histories, of which he had some personal knowledge, and treats it as of undoubted authority. It was while at Cape Town, 1819, that he met a person whose eccentricities attracted universal attention—Dr. James Barry, Staff Surgeon to the garrison, and the Governor's medical adviser. Lord Charles described him to me as the most skillful of physician and the most wayward of men. He had lately been in professional attendance upon the Governor who was somewhat fanciful about his health, but taking umbrage at something said or done, he had left his patient to prescribe for himself. I had heard so much about this capricious yet privileged gentleman that I had a great curiosity to see him. I shortly afterwards sat next to him at dinner at one of the regimental messes. In this learned pundit I beheld a beardless lad, apparently about my own age, with an unmistakable Scotch type of countenance, reddish hair and high cheek bones. There was a certain effeminacy in his manner, which he always seemed striving to conceal. His style of conversation was greatly superior to that usually heard at mess tables in those days of non-competitive examination. A mystery attached to Barry's whole professional career, which extended over more than half a century. While at the Cape he fought a duel, and was considered to be of a most quarrelsome disposition.

He was frequently guilty of flagrant breaches of discipline, and on more than one occasion was sent home under arrest; but somehow or other his offences were always condoned at Headquarters. In Hart's Annual Army List for the year 1865 the name of James Barry, M. D., stands at the head of the list of Inspector-Generals of Hospitals. In the July of that same year the *Times* one day announced the death of Dr. Barry, and the next day it was officially reported at the Horse Guards that the doctor was a woman. It is singular that neither the landlady of her lodging nor the black servant who had lived with her for years had the slightest suspicion of her sex. The late Mrs. Ward, daughter of Colonel Tuly, from whom I had these particulars, told me further that she believed the doctor to have been the grand daughter of a Scotch Earl, whose name I do not now give as I am unable to substantiate the correctness of my friend's surmise, and that she adopted the medical profession from attachment to an army surgeon who has not been many years dead.

A DENTIST'S DINNER.—We have received a toothsome bill of fare, designed especially for the dentists, and we hasten to publish it. Every one of the craft will find it very filling for the price:

SOUP.
Gumbo.
"Make 'er-yell"—Wells.
ENTREES.
The probe of course.
ROAST.
Bear, with Grims.
VEGETABLES.
Boiled Roots—setters of them.
POASTRY.
"Pull up."
GAME.
If Owls, with Ingia Rubber Filling, a la Bowery.
DESSERT.
"I scream" (and so would anybody else.)
WINES.
"A Pull At" a bottle of Tuskany
GRAPES.
Stumps.

Our correspondent adds that he thought of this *menu* while under the influence of laughing gas, and has remembered it all with the exception of something about "dumplings with molasses." As it stands it is good enough, and can scarcely be improved.

WHEN a young Chicago man came down stairs the other morning he remembered that his wife, who was preparing breakfast had not spoken to him when she got up, and so he cheerfully said: "Good morning, little lady."

Not a word came in reply.

"Good morning," said he, again, in a higher key, thinking that she might not have heard him before.

"Um—'m—," was all that escaped from her sealed lips, as she kept on with the work.

"Why under the sun don't you answer me?" he exclaimed, in surprise; "what's the matter? What have I done to offend you?"

"Um—'m—'m," was still the only sound elicited.

"Look here!" then exclaimed the husband, as he jumped up and knocked over a cup of coffee; "I don't swallow a mouthful of this breakfast until you tell me what's the matter."

"What's the matter?" echoed, she suddenly turning upon him with flashing eyes. And then she continued: "John Adell Smithson, the next time that I dream I see you kissing another woman, I—I—I will leave this house—boo hoo!"

A NEWLY married couple named Benson, of Buffalo, were *en route* for New York on the Erie Railway, a few days ago. Near Narrowsburg the husband took from his pocket a roll of brown paper, which the bride snatched and threw out of the window, remarking: "You said you'd quit chewing tobacco when I married you." As gently as he could, under the circumstances, the husband remarked that the brown paper contained not tobacco, but $100 in greenbacks!

A GOOD mother was trying to explain to a young hopeful the other day about fighting against the devil. After telling the little fellow who the devil was and how hard he was to resist successfully, he turned around and said: "Mamma, I'd be scared of the old devil, but if I was to come across one of his little devils I'd knock the stuffing out of him."

WHY is a drunkard like a bad politician? Because he is always poking his nose into measures that injure [illegible] institution.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Dec. 15, 1876.

THE New York *Evening Post* hits the nail exactly on the head. It says: "If the Republicans insist that the authentic action of the State is conclusive in Louisiana, they *must* admit that it is conclusive in Oregon."

THE Boston *Post* puts it all in four lines of poetry as follows:

By command of Ulysses, the tanner,
The Hayesits stole Louisiana;
But Governor Grover knocked the Tilde game over,
And that's Watt's the matter with Hannah.

THE Democratic National Committee at Washington issued an address on Wednesday last announcing the election of Tilden and Hendricks, and congratulating the country on this great victory for Reform. It also declares that nothing remains to be done except for Congress to give effect to the will of the people on this subject.

IN view of the recent shameless doings of the Republican leaders in Louisiana, South Carolina and Florida, it has been suggested as eminently fitting that the name of Rutherford Birchard Hayes should forthwith be changed to Returning Board Hayes—a title well earned and entirely suggestive of the means used to foist him into a position for which nature never intended him and to which the American people have certainly not called him.

THE infamous attempt to count in Hayes has received prompt condemnation even in Massachusetts, as is shown by the local elections held in Boston and Worcester on Tuesday last. In the first named city Hon. F. O. Prince, Secretary of the Democratic National Committee, was elected Mayor over all opposition by a majority of more than two thousand, and in Abolition Worcester a like result has been reached by a majority of not less than three hundred. Good enough.

THAT pure and honest patriot (?) Oliver P. Morton, says that the Governor of Oregon has been guilty of a revolutionary act in issuing a certificate of election to one of the Tilden electors of that State, but he forgets to mention that the Governors of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana have in a more eminent degree laid themselves open to just such a charge. We don't wish to see either Tilden or Hayes win the Presidential prize in this way, but what is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander, and as the Republicans have started the business we incline to the opinion that the Democrats will be able to get through with it.

A DISPATCH from New Orleans to the New York *Herald* says that before one of the magistrates there, on Saturday last, Phillips and others were brought up for preliminary hearing on the charge of killing the man Pinkston. Mrs. Pinkston was a witness, and on the cross examination contradicted herself so frequently that the attorney representing the State said that *there was nothing in the prosecution*. And yet it was the story of murder and rapine told by this unfortunate woman on which, more than anything else, the infamous Returning Board of Louisiana based their assumed right to overthrow the will of the people of that State, as expressed at the ballot-box by an overwhelming majority, and count in the Hayes electors. Verily and indeed have we fallen upon evil times when such things can be done by the sanction, or at least without the condemnation, of a once great and powerful party.

JUDGE BLACK has written a long opinion concerning the Presidential complications. Its main points are that "there is a remedy in the constitutional power of the House, acting by and for itself, to scrutinize papers purporting to be the votes, and to reject any that may be proved fraudulent."—This power, he says, exists whether the twenty-second joint rule is still in force or not, and it is ample for the purpose. A fraudulent electoral certificate, no matter how attested, is a nullity, a piece of blank paper, and to be treated as such. The power to choose a President when there has been no constitutional election by the people necessarily implies and includes the power to ascertain whether there has or has not been such election. This the House must do for itself. The claim that the presiding officer of the Senate has the power to count the votes as well as open them Judge Black characterizes as sheer impudence.

A TALLAHASSA dispatch of the 11th says that when Judge White was about to pass sentence on the Returning Board of Florida for contempt, Judge Campbell, the Democratic counsel, rose to his feet and asked for the suspension of the sentence until the following day, alleging as a reason that the Democrats had, as incidental to the trial for contempt, applied to the Court for a mandamus to compel said Returning Board to canvass the vote on State officers in a purely ministerial way, that is by simply adding up the face of the return, and that the defendants had agreed to the proposition provided Judge White would suspend judgment, they pledging themselves in the meantime to go before the Supreme Court and have an instant and final trial of the mandamus case, and abide by the decision of that tribunal. If the Supreme Court decides that the powers of the Board are purely ministerial, as it was generally believed it would, the Board is pledged to at once open the result reached by the canvass of the 6th inst., recanvass the vote as above indicated, and issue a certificate of the result reached in that way. If this is done it will give the Tilden electors a clear majority of 129, while Drew, the Democratic candidate for Governor, will have a majority of about 672, and both the Democratic candidates for Congress will be elected by good majorities.

A RECENT item of news from South Carolina would seem to indicate a determination on part of Chamberlain, Patterson & Co. to provoke a collision in order to influence public opinion in the discussion of the Presidential question. At least that is the impression left upon our mind by the intelligence this week received that on the night of the 4th inst. two white men were attacked by negroes while riding along a street in the village of Lowndesville, and one of them was riddled with bullets and instantly killed, while the other was severely wounded, but fortunately escaped with his life. Sixteen negroes who were arrested for the crime on Saturday last, have confessed that they with nine others had entered into a plot to inaugurate an indiscriminate assassination of the whites of the vicinity, including all ages and both sexes. Great excitement prevailed among the people of that locality, and it was rumored that the negroes had been taken from the sheriff's guard and lynched by a large party from Georgia, but later dispatches contradict this report.

Commenting on this terrible state of affairs the Harrisburg *Patriot* very justly concludes that if the people of South Carolina were in possession of their lawful authorities the disordered condition of the State would soon cease. The scenes of violence which occur are the legitimate offspring of the interference of Grant and his advisers to force upon the people of South Carolina a rule which they have repudiated at the ballot-box. Bayonet government in Columbia encourages the evil disposed portion of the negro population to violence and outrage, and those in turn lead to retaliation and lynch law, while the civil authorities are held in utter contempt. With Gov. Hampton in the office to which he has been elected peace would be restored, and its violaters would be brought to punishment. The Hamburg massacre was the result of an intrigue of Patterson and his associates to provoke an outbreak so as to produce an effect on the northern mind during the celebration of the Centennial Fourth of July anniversary. Chamberlain, though in full possession of the government of the State, has been unable or unwilling to bring the Hamburg assassins to punishment. The trials would, no doubt, reveal the extent of the radical conspiracy of assassination. There will be no trial of the Hamburg assassins until Gen. Hampton enters upon the office of Governor, from which he is excluded by Grant's bayonets.

THE New York *World* presents some very interesting statistics in connection with the late Presidential election. The six great central States of the North, lying between the Hudson and the Mississippi, the great lakes and the Ohio, are in a certain and very important sense the governing States of this country. New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and Indiana contain nearly one-half of the voters and more than one-third of the population of the Union. In the civil war these great States furnished a vast preponderance of the men and the means by which the victories of the Union were won. Taking these States collectively, which in estimating the popular sentiment of the North as to a Presidential question is the only fair and conclusive way of getting at the truth, how did they vote in 1872 and in 1876?

	1872—	
	Grant.	*Greeley.*
New York	440,759	387,279
New Jersey	91,611	76,801
Pennsylvania	349,689	211,961
Ohio	281,852	244,321
Indiana	186,144	163,637
Illinois	241,948	184,770
Totals	1,591,303	1,268,769

	1876—	
	Tilden.	*Hayes.*
New York	521,949	489,517
New Jersey	115,956	103,517
Pennsylvania	366,204	384,148
Ohio	323,182	330,698
Indiana	213,526	207,971
Illinois	258,602	277,220
Totals	1,799,419	1,792,767

In the election of 1876, as we see, Tilden received an absolute though a small majority over Hayes in these six controlling States, on a total vote nearly one million larger than in 1872. Compare now the results of 1876 with those of 1872; the strength of Tilden, that is in the colossal vote of this year, with the strength of Grant in the vote of 1872, and the results are still more striking and significant. In 1872 Grant received in the six controlling States of the Union a total vote of 1,591,303. In 1876 Tilden received in these States a total vote of 1,799,419, being an excess over Grant's vote in 1872 of 208,106 votes, and an excess of increase over the Democratic vote of 1872, as compared with the increase of the Republican vote in 1876 over the Republican vote in 1872, of 310,186 votes!

WILL THE PEOPLE PROTEST?—At a conference of the Democratic members of the House at Washington, on Thursday, Messrs. Hewitt, Randall, Payne, Holman, Sparks, Wood, Warren, Atkins, Watterson, Stephens and Lamar were appointed a Committee to consider the general political situation, and submit some plan of action in regard to the present crisis. A meeting of this Committee was held on Friday. The situation was freely discussed, and looked at from all possible standpoints. As the caucus had defeated the proposition to present articles of impeachment against the President, it was decided that any similar aggressive measures could not be entertained. Still it was necessary in some way to call the attention of the American people to the gross outrages of the President on the constitutional rights of the people, and accordingly a statement was prepared to go to the country as the keynote and precursor of the Democratic tactics. The address will recite the illegal proceedings of the President, and the manifest intention of the Radical leaders to count in Hayes at all hazards, and ask the people to come together in mass meetings, without regard to party, and express their views. It is the design to get an honest expression of opinion on this important question from the conservative element everywhere, and the committee confidently believe that many Republicans will heartily join in protests against the high-handed interferences in South Carolina. There will be no action of the House on this subject. The address will be sent forth by the authority of the Democratic Senators and Representatives.

Address of the Tilden Commission on the Louisiana Crime.

AN EXHAUSTIVE REVIEW OF THE INFAMOUS PROCEEDINGS OF THE KELLOGG RETURNING BOARD—A PATRIOTIC AND ELOQUENT APPEAL TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

WASHINGTON, December 10.—The address of Governor Palmer, Judge Trumbull, Governor Bigler, George W. Julian, George B. Smith and P. H. Watson, the Tilden commissioners who attended the open sessions of the Kellogg returning board in Louisiana, has just appeared, and I transmit its main points from an advance copy just received. It is a pamphlet of seventeen pages, and reviews the law and facts of the case with singular clearness, and exposes the illegal and atrocious acts of the Kellogg board with an unsparing hand. It is addressed to Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, at whose request the commissioners went to Louisiana after the President had selected only republicans to represent the administration. It opens with reference to and extracts from the republican reports on the Kellogg frauds of 1872 and 1874, and presents concisely the law relating to the board, and disputes its jurisdiction entirely, as the act of 1872, under which the board is created, omits all reference to elections for presidential electors, while the act of 1870 expressly provides for computing and certifying such votes by the governor, secretary of state, attorney general and a district judge. The jurisdiction of the board was objected to also, on the ground that the act is unconstitutional, and again because it was illegally constituted for want of a minority representative, as imperatively required by the law. A review of the act creating the board shows conclusively that its powers were shamelessly abused by the board. It is required "to canvass and compile the statements of the commissioners of election" and proclaim the result, unless the commissioners of election or the supervisors imposed additional duties by reports of intimidation or fraud accompanying the returns. It shows that no outside protest can be entertained, and the violent and illegal proceedings of the board in receiving complaints about parishes which were afterthoughts, to give some excuse for rejecting them, are characterized with just severity. The report very carefully reviews the action of the board in its shifting positions to escape a just computation of the vote of the state, and shows that the honest returns of the vote of the state gave the highest Tilden elector 8,957 majority over the lowest Hayes elector, and a majority of 6,300 for the lowest Tilden elector over the highest Hayes elector. This vote was violently changed in secret session to give the Hayse electors from 4,626 to 4,712, and how the result was reached is still withheld from the public.

On the subjects of intimidation, the report deals frankly with the question. I transmit the summing up on that disputed issue and the closing appeal of the commissioners to the county.

The evidence taken on both sides, so far as it has been accessible to us, discloses a state of lawlessness in certain parishes, not in the state generally, about the cause of which parties are not agreed. The democrats attribute it to the inefficiency and imbecility of the state government, which they allege to be a usurpation, resting wholly for support on the federal army, without the confidence or respect of the people and without the disposition to prevent or punish crime which they can pervert to political uses. Such a state of things, as might be expected, has led to disorder, and, in some instances, to the most shocking barbarites.

The republicans, on the other hand, attribute the lawlessness to the hostility of the white against the colored race and as largely due to politics.

The murders and outrages which have been brought to our notice are frequently committed by persons of the same race upon each other, and in a large majority of cases have no political significance.

Many such cases were brought to the notice of the board by ex parte affidavits, without regard to the time of their occurrence and when they did not have the slightest connection with the recent election. Strangely enough it is assumed by the republicans, who have had complete control of the state government for years, that if they could show that lawlessness prevailed in certain localities and crime went unpunished, that those facts furnished a reason why they should be continued in power, notwithstanding the large majority of ballots cast against them.

Another assumption of the republicans is that all the colored men in the state are necessarily republicans. This is by no means true. We were visited by a large number of colored persons from different parts of the state, including the alleged disturbed districts, who made speeches and took an active part in the canvass in favor of the democratic ticket, and who gave, among other reasons for so doing, that they had been deceived by republican officials, who had proved dishonest and corrupt, had robbed them of their school money and burdened them with unnecessary taxes, and that they believed it for the interest of the colored race to unite their fortunes with the whites, whose interests, like their own, were identified with the state.

It is certain that thousands of colored persons voluntarily and actively supported the democratic ticket. The entire vote of the state at the recent election is about fifteen thousand greater than ever before; and even in the parishes where intimidation is charged it exceeds, in the aggregate, any previous vote. The congressional committee which, it is understood, will soon visit the state armed with authority to send for persons and papers and inquire into all the facts connected with the recent election and the action of the returning board will have greater facilities for arriving at the truth than we possess; but with the law and such facts before us as have been disclosed by the action of the returning board we do not hesitate to declare that its proceedings as witnessed by us were partial and unfair, and that the result it has announced is arbitrary, illegal and entitled to no respect whatever.

Fifteen years ago, when Fort Sumter was fired upon by men who sought a disruption of the Union, a million patriots, without regard to party affiliations, sprang to its defense. Will the same patriotic citizens now sit idly by and see representative government overthrown by usurpation and fraud? Shall the will of forty millions of people, constitutionally expressed, be thwarted by the corrupt, arbitrary and illegal action of an illegally constituted returning board in Louisiana, whose wrongful action heretofore, in all respects similar to its present action, has been condemned by all parties? It is an admitted fact that Mr. Tilden received a majority of a quarter of a million of the votes at the recent election. This majority is ready and willing to submit to the rule of the minority when constitutionally entitled to demand such submission, but is it willing that by an arbitrary and false declaration of votes in Louisiana the minority shall usurp power? These are dark days for the American people when such questions are forced upon their consideration. If it were true, as some insist, that neither the white nor the colored voters have in all instances been afforded an opportunity to give free expression to their wishes at the ballot box, shall we, by sustaining a fraudulent and illegal declaration of the votes cast, stifle the votes of the millions of voters who have freely expressed their choice, and thus seek to correct a great wrong by committing another immeasurably greater wrong?

Can we sanction such action of the Louisiana returning board, and thereby form a precedent under the authority of which a party once in power may forever perpetuate its rule, and so end constitutional liberty? Shall such be the fate of this republic at the beginning of the second century of its existence, is the momentous question now presented for the determination of the American people.

JOHN M. PALMER, LYMAN TRUMBULL,
WILLIAM BIGLER, GEORGE B. SMITH,
G. W. JULIAN, P. H. WATSON.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6, 1876.

The Oregon Electors.

The Board of State Canvassers in Oregon, with Lafayette F. Grover, Governor of the State, have taken the same view of the voting for electors in the recent election which THE SUN has constantly contented for, and have acted accordingly, just as the law and their oaths required them to do.

In this election the Hayes electors had a majority, but one of them, John W. Watts, Postmaster at Lafayette, was ineligible under the Constitution of the United States. The Board of State Canvassers accordingly found that all votes cast for him were null and void, just as if they had been cast for a dead man, and that the case stood just as it would have done had the Republicans voted for only two electors instead of voting for three. They found also that E. A. Cronin, one of the Democratic candidates for that office, stood next in the number of votes received, and accordingly they certified to the Governor that the two Republicans and one Democrat had been duly appointed by the people of Oregon to be electors of President and Vice President.

The Governor issued his certificate to the three men, but the two Republicans refused to act with Cronin. Thereupon, in strict compliance with the laws of Oregon, he proceeded to fill the vacancies thus caused with two other Republicans, and the three together forming the Electoral College of the State, cast two votes for Hayes and Wheeler, and one for Tilden and Hendricks. This result being duly certified, the Electoral College adjourned, and the certificates of their action in regular form are sent up to Washington. The two Republican electors who refused to act under the Governor's certificate held an unauthorized meeting by themselves, choosing another person to act with them, and cast their votes for Hayes and Wheeler. But this proceeding goes to Washington without the certificate of the Governor, and without any of the evidence of regularity which has been customarily required in such certificates.

This certificate from Oregon gives Mr. Tilden 185 votes, and if allowed to stand unquestioned, it elects him. We presume, however, that it will be questioned by the Republican majority in the Senate; but this will render it impossible for the Republicans to carry through and consummate with a high hand, as they had intended, their scheme of counting out Mr. Tilden and counting in Mr. Hayes by the Electoral votes of the three fraudulent States. When the validity of the certificate from Oregon is questioned in the Senate, the right of the House of Representatives to object to and to exclude the fraudulent votes cast by the great Republican conspiracy in South Carolina, Louisiana, and Florida, will have to be recognized and admitted. The prospect of a settlement of this controversy in accordance with common sense and justice is immensely improved; and it is not probable that there will hereafter be so much talk about forcing Mr. Hayes into the Presidential chair upon the strength of the fraudulent returns from the three stolen States.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE BROOKLYN HORROR.—The dimensions of the awful calamity which has befallen the city of Brooklyn in the destruction of its principal theatre by fire, and the consequent loss of life, have not yet been realized. Enough is known, however, to make it certain that the catastrophe ranks among the most fatal of the kind ever recorded. According to the statements of all the parties who profess to know anything as to the origin of the fire, it began on the stage. The Business Manager, Mr. Rogers, says that the piece of canvas, out of which the trees, etc., are made, was broken from its fastenings, and hung from the flies, immediately over one of the border lights, near the centre of the stage. The canvas had begun to smoulder, and the paint on it to crackle, and the carpenter was directed to ascend to one of the grooves and remove the dangerous object. He could barely reach it with his hand, and he drew it hastily up. The rapid motion through the air of the half-ignited and highly inflammable canvas caused it to burst into flame, which rapidly spread to the adjoining material, equally susceptible. All efforts to extinguish the flames were abortive, and the carpenter had to retire to save his own life.

The scene in the gallery after the alarm was raised is described as something horrible, even to contemplate. The total number of bodies recovered from the ruins was 298, of whom 59 were identified—some by remnants of clothing remaining, others by watches, chains and such articles, and only a few by their features. The actors, Claude Burroughs and Harry S. Murdock, are among the identified. What are accepted as the bodies of the two actors are simply two black cinders. Around the trunk of one was a scooted and scorched buckskin undershirt, and beside the other was a piece of braid, apparently a portion of a stage dress. The search for the dead was suspended on Saturday on account of the danger to the calcined walls from the high wind.

SATURDAY'S STORM.—Saturday's gale was very destructive to shipping along the coast. The schooner Harriet Elliott, of Thomaston, Maine, was wrecked near Shinnecock bay, and the captain, his wife and child and the mate were drowned. The schooner Fanny Blenin, of Port Jefferson, was capsized while trying to cross Jane's inlet bar, and two of her crew perished. The vessel, which is a total wreck, was valued at $20,000. An unknown schooner, supposed to be loaded with brick, was seen sinking in Newark bay on Saturday. One man was on board, and apparently trying to climb the rigging. Thirty vessels were ashore near Sandy Hook on Sunday morning, but several were got off during the day. The steamer Winona, on her way up to Baltimore, passed an oyster schooner submerged in Annapolis Roads, and it was reported that the crew of eleven were lost. The schooner Allen Green, from Boston for Philadelphia, is ashore at Bass river. The schooner Plan sprang a leak in the Chesapeake on Saturday, and her crew of four were drowned.

—Two Misses Campbell, Miss Choate and James Gregory were drowned in a mill pond, ten miles from Olmestead, Ky., on Friday night. They were with a party of fifteen on the way to a dance, ten of whom were in one canoe and five in another, and when about twenty-five yards from the shore the canoe of the larger party sank, six of its occupants, five men and one woman, swimming ashore, and four being drowned.

A Remarkarkable Story.

HOW A LAW LIBRARY WAS, IF TRUE, TO BE ESTABLISHED IN CHAMBERSBURG.

The following remarkable story is taken from the editorial columns of the Baltimore *Gazette*, which paper evidently obtained its information from the Chicago *Tribune*. The whole story is almost increditable, but is given with such circumstantial detail that it seems to call for some explanation from the Chambersburg people, whom it seeks to compromise:

Mr. R. P. Derickson is a gentleman of credit and renown in the city of Chicago. He is a man of wealth, a philanthropist, and president of the Illinois humane society. Some weeks ago an aged stranger called upon him, and importuned him to assist her in rescuing her son, who was then in jail at Chambersburg, Pa. If he could be gotten out of the difficulty she was confident that he would forever after eschew the path of vice. The Illinois humane society was organized for the purpose of preventing cruelty to animals, and getting men out of jail in Chambersburg, Pa., seemed like stretching the objects of the society a long way, "but," says Mr. Derickson in his account of the matter, which we find in the Chicago *Tribune*, "she made an appeal to me as president of the society, and such an appeal always takes hold of me." He therefore concluded to go to Chambersburg on this mission of benevolence, and provided himself with a number of letters of introduction, among them several to Governor Hartranft, one to Mr. T. B. Kennedy, the president of the Cumberland Valley railroad, and one to the prosecuting attorney of Franklin county. The good philanthropist arrived at Chambersburg in due time, and was cordially received by the gentlemen to whom he bore letters. He found that young man Johnson, whom it was his mission to assist, had been concerned with Rolland, one of the most expert burglars in the country, in the robbery of the Chambersburg bank. He, moreover, found that Rolland was bargaining with the authorities as to the amount of bail. He was willing to give $20,000, but the authorities wanted $30,000. Said Mr. Kennedy, according to Mr. Derickson's account, "it was well understood that if the money was put up for bail the prisoners would not appear for trial. The result would be that the prisoners would get their liberty and the county would get the money."

Considerably perplexed in mind by the revelations made to him, he visited Rolland, but found him so hardened that the dew of grace did not fall upon his heart with any fertilizing influence. He spoke of burglary as his regular profession, and said he followed it from choice, nor would he abandon it for any other profession, except, perhaps, that of preaching. He said he was willing to put up $20,000 bail for himself and Johnson, but $30,000 was too much. It was much higher than the Chicago authorities were in the habit of charging. *The people of Chambersburg wanted money to buy a law library, and he did not feel disposed to accommodate them.*

Mr. Derickson found that it was a well understood thing that the amount of the bail was to go to purchase a law library. The sheriff said that the people were fools not to accept Rolland's proposition; *the judge who was to preside at the trial "was sorry he was in such a position that he could not make suggestions,"* but he referred Mr. Derickson to the attorney for the defense, and said, "if they wish to bring the matter before me there will be no obstacles." "But by this time," says Mr. Derickson, *"I began to realize that it was an effort on the part of the people to decide with Rolland his stolen property*, and that I was being used as a go-between." He thereupon made up his mind to return to Chicago, and had gotten as far as Harrisburg when he saw in the newspapers that Rolland had cut his way out of jail and had escaped. He immediately returned to Chambersburg, was called "an old fraud," was threatened with arrest and altogether received such treatment that he again left for Chicago a much discouraged philanthropist. But his trials were not yet over. On the train beyond Pittsburgh he noticed an old man, apparently over seventy years of age, bent and decrepit. The glittering eye of that old man fastened upon Mr. Derickson, and exercised a strange fascination. Finally he arose and with bowed head and trembling limbs approached the philanthropist, and putting his lips to his ear whispered: "Rolland. No man can lay a hand on me and live." That was all. Nothing more was said, and Mr. Derickson is now back in Chicago a sadder but a wiser man. He says he "has learned something of the method of establishing law libraries in Pennsylvania, which he shall always remember."

—While the congregation of the Presbyterian church in Harmony village, Warren county, N. J., were holding the preparatory service before Communion day last Saturday, says the N. Y. *World*, a messenger summoned Jacob Apgar, the sexton, to the door and told him his house was on fire. On going home he found that his daughter Laura, aged five years, had sat down on the stove plate and set her clothes on fire. Her mother ran to save her and wrapped the blazing child in her own garments. The fire caught those also, and she was compelled to abandon the child. When Mr. Apgar arrived he found the little girl lying dead in the yard, the clothing all burned off and her body charred black. Mrs. Apgar had succeeded in tearing off her clothes, but was horribly burned, and will probably die.

—George R. Cowdry has been arrested at Davenport, Iowa, for the attempted murder of his wife on the 13th day of July last. At that time it was supposed that Mrs. Cowdry attempted suicide. They lived unhappily, and had a quarrel that morning. At the preliminary examination before Justice Kaufman Mrs. Cowdry testified that she desired to shield her husband, and told the doctor and neighbors she shot herself. Next day her husband left the city and returned on Monday last. She has supported herself ever since, and would not now have prosecuted her husband only that his parents, as she testifies, are trying to injure her character. Cowdry is under bail.

—Last Thursday a four year old child of Mr. Gunderman, residing in Conewago township, Dauphin county, near the Lancaster line, burned to death in a horrible manner. Mrs. G. went to a neighbor's leaving her children locked up in the house. During her absence the oldest boy poured some coal oil on the hot stove, and the oil igniting set fire to the youngest child, aged about four years, and its entire body was literally roasted before assistance arrived. The child died at 11 o'clock the same night. The other children were saved from a similar fate by some neighbors breaking into the house and extinguishing the flames.

—Rev. James Kelly, who has for the past four years been pastor of St. Stephen's Catholic church, of Nicetown, died on Saturday morning. He had probably reached the advanced age of 70. He was one of the most ardent and devoted temperance men in the country; and in 1861, at Summit Hill, Carbon county, in this State, he organized the first T. A. B. society in Pennsylvania.

News and Other Notings.

—Reuben Hain, of Berks county, killed a hog the other day which weighed 1,057 pounds.

—The Pope's jubilee at Rome next year will be attended by a large pilgrimage of Canadian Catholics.

—Four Pittsburghers have been arrested on a charge of having attempted to rob the Fayette county national bank.

—The Democrats of Siegfersville, Lehigh county, had a big ox-roast and general jollification over "the news from Oregon."

—widow woman named Collins drowned her two little daughters at Bryson, Ont., on Monday last, while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity.

—Seventy-six wagons loaded with peanuts arrived in Nashville last Friday from Hickman county, Tenn. The official count may alter these returns.

—A man who had once been wealthy and a candidate for Mayor was recently in a Boston police court, ragged and bloated, as a common drunkard.

—A pole in the Pennsylvania oil region 150 feet high, has a gas pipe running to the top and fed from a natural gas well, so that at night a huge flame can be seen at a great distance.

—A premature explosion of a blast occurred last week in the mines of the Glenwood Coal Company, above Carbondale, by which John Gilmartin was killed and Thomas Donahue severely injured.

—About fifty missing letters were found recently in an old pump at Washington, having been slipped in by mistake for a letter box. Doubtless the senders thought their missive had gone up the spout long ago.

—Early Sunday morning a small frame building at the mouth of a coal shaft near Calhoun, Henry county, Mo., burned, and on examination of the ruins the bodies of three men were found burned nearly to a cinder.

—Arthur Connelly, a wealthy but illiterate cattle drover of Paterson, N. J., discovers that he has been swindled out of $40,000 by his son-in-law, to whom he entrusted all his business affairs and bank accounts.

—A foolish lad residing in the family of John Monlton, a butcher, at Gorham, Me., was recently left in charge of an infant, and imitating what he had seen, he killed the child, skinned the body, and cut and hung it up.

—During the gale on Saturday afternoon at Amsterdam, New York, M. Manion and child were killed while attempting to escape from their house, the roof of which was blown off, and Mrs Manion was seriously injured.

—Father Boreman, of St. Paul's Catholic church, Reading, has offered to the city the ground in connection with St. Joseph's Hospital, on which to erect a small-pox hospital, and the Sisters of St. Joseph will nurse the patients free of charge.

—A few days ago Catharine Madden, an old woman of Schuylkill county, was found dead near a stove in her house. From the fact that a pipe and a half burnt stick lay alongside of her it is supposed that she died while in the act of lighting her pipe.

—Captain Boyton's latest feat was an attempt to swim down the river Po, from Turin to Venice, a distance requiring from seven to eight days. After eighty-six hours in the water, fatigue induced a fever, which necessitated his landing and relinquishing the attempt.

—Gov. Tilden, although he considers the action of the Governor of Oregon in strict accordance with the laws of that State and the Federal constitution, says that he would disdain to accept the Presidency by the vote of any elector who had received a minority of the votes cast in his State.

—At two o'clock Sunday morning a large barn in the rear of the depot at Burlington, N. J., took fire, and as the wind blew a gale from the west, it swept all before it for two squares, destroying twenty-six houses, two barns and out houses, and leaving forty families homeless. The fire was of incendiary origin.

—There is a new sect in Russia called the Purifiers, belonging to the Greek Church. Their leading doctrines are said to be that all must marry on becoming of age, but that the husband must be subordinate to the wife, and recognize her as the head of the family. Also, that once a week he must confess his sins to his wife.

—Henry Clay Bear, a flagman on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was killed at Lancaster by being thrown from a train Sunday morning. Wm. Lane, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was caught between the bumper while coupling cars at the same place. His collar bone was broken, and he was otherwise severely injured.

—One hundred and three unrecognized dead bodies were buried in a single grave in Brooklyn on Sunday. Never before in the history of the country was such a thing recorded. Burned beyond recognition, their common kindred gathered around a common grave, knowing, and yet not knowing, that they were burying their own dead.

—A special from Texarcana to the Little Rock *Gazette* gives the particulars of a terrible explosion of a boiler in a sawmill near that place on Monday. Nine men were killed—Chauncy Beach, James May, W. White, Mehalas Bosebangh, Ed. Griffin, George Green, Tip Stewart, George Jackson and Fred. Williams. Two colored men were also dangerously injured.

—Solemn occasions are sometimes ruthlessly marred. A wedding party in Boston, for example, was broken up by the arrest of the bridegroom and three of his friends for robbery. And at a burial in Mackville, Ark., the men who had been hired to fill the grave fought over their work and used revolvers, two being killed in the presence of the mourners.

—John Lee Powell, of Connecticut, was sentenced to State's prison twenty years for having, while intoxicated, placed a tie across a railroad track in consequence of the banter of a companion. His wife promised to be faithful to him, but recently filed a bill for divorce, whereupon he committed suicide, instead of waiting for a pardon and getting out a free man.

—At Fort Snelling on Wednesday James McCann, formerly a soldier in Company H, Twentieth United States Infantry, committed suicide by throwing his head on a saw attached to wood sawing machinery. He stood watching the operations, and suddenly rushed up and threw his head down in front of the saw. Before the horror stricken workmen could reach McCann's side his head was severed.

—The cremation mania has siezed Young America, of Lawrenceville, Tioga county. On Monday evening a party of boys from that district killed a dog which they proceeded to cremate after the most approved fashion, on the river bank opposite Sharpsburg. The dead cur was placed on iron bars and a huge fire was built under the plate. His dogship was reduced to ashes in a couple of hours, but the result of the scientific researches has not been made known.

—John Dunn, of Bradford county, while hunting, last week, on Frenchtown Mountain, slipped over a precipice. His first descent was a perpendicular one of twenty-five feet, and sliding a few feet, went down another of thirty feet, and then, sliding and tumbling onward, he came finally to the cut made by the canal excavation, and went down sixty feet to the bed of the old canal. From the point where he started to where he finally landed the distance by measure is over three hundred feet. He died from the injuries received.

—The Philadelphia *Press* tells a story as to how a Mexican schooner was carried off in the deep. According to the yarn told by the *Press*, the vessel was lying at anchor, when suddenly, to move through the water at the rate of ten to fifteen miles an hour, then discovered by the crew that a whale had twisted its tail around his tail, and was towing the schooner. His whaleship was equally astonished, but finally the water several times, and finally made its escape, leaving the vessel free to proceed.

—In Chambersburg, Scott's trial of Johnson, the bank robber, concluded. The chief point in the trial, under the Supreme Court has been the construction to be put on this point the judge charged the testimony it was apparent that forgery was not consummated but fraud, but that if the jury believed Rolland's intimacy with the prisoner through him with Mr. Riddle, and permitted them, was the result, a verdict of guilty could be rendered. The jury retired about 8 o'clock, and time elapsed before an agreement was made. Their verdict was—not guilty first, but guilty on second counts."

—The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* says that on the previous day a girl named Minnie Brown preferred a charge of rape at the Mayor's office against Burkheimer. If the facts are substantial there could be no question but that evidence sufficient for the holding of Mrs. Brown charged Burkheimer with violating the person of a girl only three years old. The case against Burkheimer, while not exactly clear for the prosecutrix, stays at her home for the present time, and if he isn't let loose on bail he is to be. The child in question is living with her by a woman of bad character. Last week she had removed to her house from town for some days, and during the absence of the mother from the house with the little child at one time the unnamed inhuman brute is said to have been committed. Burkheimer was arrested the same night and had a hearing.

—At five o'clock Sunday morning a wagon load of nitro glycerine, containing about six hundred pounds, passed through point three quarters of a mile south of the town of Petrolia, Butler county, Pa. Smith, the Superintendent of the Keystone Torpedo Company, and all his family were blown to atoms. All that was left of them is a small piece of a shoe with a few pieces of charred flesh. A number of horse were also torn to shreds. Two men were unloading a wagon and had just finished one of them slipped and fell, causing the explosion. The magazine, located about two hundred and forty yards off, containing about three thousand pounds of the deadly explosive, was not touched. This is the fifth fatal accident of this character that has occurred in the oil country within about a year, and altogether not less than twenty-five or thirty lives have been lost in this section alone from the careless handling of nitro glycerine.

[From the New York *World*.]

The President's Message.

A POETICAL SUMMARY OF THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS IN IT THAT ARE NOT IN IT.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

When I who address you now by name,
And some one else President instead,
Attribute the errors I am writing of
Not to faults of the heart but of the head;

For since I my seventieth year have seen,
Twice only I saw an exciting year;

The debt is diminished, the taxes are light,
And our annual interest is reduced;
Should the balance of trade in favor increase
Naught should hinder repeal;
E'en though Congress should take no steps to put through
The work I and my party began;

Towards the Indians our policy is the same,
Though whites avaricious hunt the Hills
But as for poor Custer's disaster and fate,
And the scandal from Orton's knaps, and Sells,
Of which possibly some of you have heard,
I shall say nothing now—it is a forbidden word.

Our Foreign Relations all pacific
(Of Winslow I'll speak a word anon though,
In the words of the Bible, I'll say it again you
For docking the Canada's Minister
Remember he said "No dog in the manger Suisse."
Could a cheap Envoy dance with the Ambassador's sign of Greece?

The Army has—with Dog Custer's support—
At the North—and the South also—busy days.
(Of its triumph o'er parliament, press and court,
And the aid it has furnished in counting in Hayes
When he wasn't elected, I say it again
We want six millions more for the army next year.

Mr. Robeson's department, the Navy,
(As shows the appended report)
As a navy should be when there's no need of it.
They lie who assert he's done anything wrong.
The wonder is—not that our fleet is so strong
But—that we have any fleet at all.

The Post-Office revenues have fallen off
As usual. The sum is $4,000,000
(I shall not detain you by mentioning
How efficiently Tyner managed affairs)
Of the carriers assessed by reason of
And the tons of Hayes documents sent (free of postage free.)

The Electoral System, if closely scanned,
Is seen of Reform to stand in need;
The remedy is to disfranchise the
Incompetent either to write or read;
Your President 'mouth such a qualification would be
Intelligent men of attainments—

I append a synopsis of what I have said
And I think on the whole I have
about right.
The Senate majority acted most
Justifiably when they knocked
kite
The treaty concluded by Robeson
They'll regret it, I'm sure, in a few
days.

For you see that if Senate Democrats
On occasion the negroes could
And, as happy as boys or negroes,
Themselves carpet-bag fashion
date;
Of course, I don't mean it would
they'd go,
But they could say, "We will, if you
and-so."

With this Congress terminates my
days.
'Tis not likely in future that I
Will receive from me farther
pays
The average citizen deeply
For the honor, integrity,
Of the whole land.
I'm yours, truly,
(Signed)
Executive Mansion, [illegible]

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - DEC. 15, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Wednesday next will be the shortest day of the year.

—The law says you must not shoot rabbits to-day.

—There were three funerals in this vicinity on Friday last—all children and victims of diphtheria.

—An unoccupied house in Altoona owned by a man named Keisel was blown down by the wind on Saturday last.

—Sixteen foxes have thus far this season been murdered by Wm. Danghenbaugh, of Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county.

—Hon. John Reilly has already began to deal out copies of the Congressional Record, for which our thanks are tendered.

—It is rumored that the Pa. Canal Co. intends to lay a railroad track on the bottom of the old canal from Williamsburg and Bellwood.

—The returns are all in on the Judge and Representatives, so far at least as the vote is concerned. No other counties to be heard from.

—The illegitimate child of which Thomas Flaherty, just sentenced to the Penitentiary for seduction, is the father, died in Conemaugh borough on Tuesday last.

—T. Chilck, Esq., of Johnstown, slipped on the ice pavement about 11 o'clock Tuesday night and fractured the bone in his right leg just below the hip joint.

—Wednesday's sun came out in refulgent splendor, if you know what that is, and before night a great deal of the snow was melted off without the aid of a returning storm.

—A young man named Beaujon died in Johnstown on Friday last from lockjaw, caused by injuries received a few days previous while at work in one of the C. I. Co.'s factories.

—A letter from "Rob Roy" written at Yreka, Siskiyou county, California, six-teen miles from his former home, came too late for publication this week. It, will appear next.

—A little child of Mr. Jacob Hoover, of Conemaugh, aged nineteen months, fell into a bucket filled with hot water, Wednesday morning, and was so badly scalded that it died in consequence of.

—William Hill, colored, employed as a driver by Messrs. A. A. Barker & Son, of Johnstown, had both of his feet very badly frozen while returning with his team from Ebensburg on Saturday afternoon.

—A barn belonging to Mr. Martin F. Campbell, of Conemaugh township, was knocked down and rolled over by a sled in Loretto a couple of weeks ago, and received injuries of a character not dangerous.

—The thermometers in Hollidaysburg and Johnstown indicated six and eight degrees respectively on Saturday last. Up to date those figures and went several degrees higher, or rather worse, in the way of cold.

—Adjutant General Latta has ordered the return to the State arsenal at Harrisburg of all the arms and accoutrements recently in possession of the now defunct military organization at Lilly's Station, this county, and stored there.

—In the case of John Herdman, convicted in the county court last week of an attempt to commit a rape on a little girl named Rosa Cooperdale, a motion has been made for a new trial and further action in the matter will be taken at the next term of Quarter Court.

—A monster bear was seen near the residence of our good friend and true, Mr. Hugh Kittenhafer, of Adams township, on Saturday afternoon. A party of hunters were in pursuit of the "varmint," but whether or not they succeeded in killing it we have failed to learn.

—Mr. Thos. L. Parrish, of Altoona, a personal friend and constant reader of the FREEMAN, recently killed a porker of the Chester White breed, probably a year and a half old, which yielded 644 pounds of clean pork. If any one can trot out a grunter to beat 'em squeal.

—The Cambria Iron Company, we see it stated, is erecting a mill for the manufacture of steel rails and other varieties of iron. The mill is to have a capacity of 300 tons a day and will be completed about the first of June next. The music will be heard from it on a new process.

—The Methodist church building at Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, as well as two private residences and two stables contiguous, were destroyed by fire, supposed to have been the work of an incendiary, between one and two o'clock on Sunday morning. Loss estimated at $4,000; no insurance.

—Jack King, whose criminal exploits and subsequent arrest were noted by us last week, was brought to jail here on Saturday. A resident of Johnstown or vicinity, named Mrs. Ellis is charged on oath of his wife with the crime of adultery, was also brought in committed to durance vile on the same day.

—A backslinded young man named Blair wandered from his home in Huntingdon Sunday night last and remained away. When found next morning his stock of goods near town his feet, hands and face were frozen, and he is now suffering intensely from the effects of his terrible exposure.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* notes the killing of a freight train flagman at Mill Creek, Fayette county, on last Friday morning. He says, been run over and crushed to death by the cars, but as the papers of that county contain no such information we presume that some other Mill Creek was the scene of the accident.

—Mr. Sweeny, an employee at one of the Conemaugh furnaces, is the last victim of whisky and confidence. He attempted on Saturday last to walk across a lot of cinder which he supposed were cool enough to bear his weight, but unfortunately he sank into the burning mass and burned both of his feet in a fearful manner.

—It is a little late for Centennial items, but we didn't know before we couldn't say sooner, and that is that Mrs. M'Callister, of Indiana county, who is over 80 years old, went to the big show and while there met a sister whom she had not seen for fifty years and a brother with whom she parted nearly forty-eight years ago.

—The Court made a decree last week confirming the judgment of the Grand Jury at the present term in favor of incorporating Carrolltown Hill, now a part and parcel of Gallitzin township, into a borough. In accordance with this decree an election for judge and inspectors, to conduct the election for borough officers next Spring, will be held on Tuesday, January 20th.

—Two mules attached to a wagon laden with pig metal were struck by the locomotive of a passenger train at East Conemaugh on Sunday morning last, and both of the animals were killed instantly, the pig iron was scattered in all directions, and one baggage and one passenger car were thrown from the track. The driver escaped by jumping from the wagon. The team was the property of the C. I. Co.

—The train on the Branch road succeeded in reaching Cresson on Saturday morning but was unable to return at the usual hour owing to the snow having blockaded several of the "cuts" along the line. It, however, in reaching its destination about five o'clock in the evening, but will venture on a second trip that day. Should the obstructions were removed before then no trouble has been experienced.

—We are under obligations to our kind friend Mr. Joseph W. Pringle, of Croyle township, for a choice variety of as large and fine apples as we have ever had the pleasure of putting a tooth into. The lot is not extensive, comprises all the most popular varieties known as Barley Sweet, Rambo, Pippen, Golden Gates, Twenty Ounce, Parmein Winter, Seek No Further, Spy, King of Thompson and Wine Sap. As a fruit cultivator Joe has no superior in the county, and a friend of the printer there are none more kind.

—Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., presented a petition to the Court on Wednesday evening last asking for the appointment of commissioners to decide upon the expediency of forming a new township out of parts of Washington and Summerhill townships, and to determine the boundaries of the same.

—We had the pleasure this week of making the acquaintance of Gen. A. H. Coffroth, senior editor of the Somerset *Democrat*, who was called here on professional business. Gen. C. is a Democrat of the first water, and some years ago defeated that diminutive demagogue, John Cessna, for Congress in the Bedford district. The Democracy have no more faithful, earnest and outspoken advocate of their principles than Gen. Coffroth.

—Geo. S. King, Esq., a former well known citizen of Johnstown, but now a resident of Lewiston, Ill., was in town this week as a witness in an ejectment case in which the Cambria Iron Company was the plaintiff and John J. Fisher *et. al.* the defendants. Mr. King, who looks almost as well as he did when he represented this county in the Legislature many years ago, has hosts of friends in Cambria who will always be glad to hear of his success in life.

—Geo. B. Richards, of White township, as we learn from last week's issue of the *Herald*, was arrested a few days ago on the charge of stealing some two hundred pounds of wool from Robinson's factory, in Clearfield county, near the Cambria line, and which he, under an assumed name, disposed of to the Ebensburg Woolen Company. Richards is also charged with complicity in the stealing of a horse and buggy in the same vicinity not long since.

—As the time has arrived when every loving wife in the land is looking about her to see what she will buy for a Christmas present for her husband, who is almost invariably expected to foot the bill herself after all is said and done, we deem it not amiss to invite attention to the elegant stock of goods suitable for such a purpose so temptingly displayed at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, where no one can fail to find something to fill the bill at the lowest possible prices.

—The "fire bugs" who for some time past have been burning property at Woodland, Clearfield county, succeeded on Thursday night last in setting fire to the residence of Mr. Reuben McPherson, in that place, which was destroyed with nearly all it contained. Mr. McP. was attending church when the fire broke out, and his wife had as much as she could do to get the children out in safety. The villains engaged in this hellish work saturated one corner of the kitchen with coal oil before setting it.

—During the Christmas holidays not a few of the residents of northern Cambria will no doubt consider it just the thing to take a trip to Johnstown. To all such we would say that a visit to the Star Clothing Hall of Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street is well worthy of a visit, especially from those who wish to make additions to their wardrobes, as we have no hesitation in saying that there is no establishment so easy of access at which that same can be done to better advantage or with more entire satisfaction to the buyer.

—The Altoona *Mirror* has taken new Hart in its editorial department—Mr. Frank P. Hart, late of the Lancaster *Enquirer*—and started out we hope, on a more prosperous and need we say peaceful career than ever. The *Mirror* is a sprightly little daily, and while we have the heart to wish it well, we presume there is no need of advising the new editor, who is evidently no fool at the business, to consult his own interests by guarding against all remarks savoring of libel. If he don't he will be apt to find *Akers* of reasons for stepping down and out.

—The glory of the autumn has departed and stern winter is here. There is no balm in the sighing winds, the day breaks tardily, and all things proclaim that one of the fairest seasons of the year has left us, and that the year itself—the great Centennial year—will soon have to be numbered among the things that were. Times change and men change with them: Youth gives place to old age, but all who consult their own interests continue as heretofore to buy their waring apparel at the renowned, cheap clothing store of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, where no one has even yet failed to get full value and perfect satisfaction for his money.

—We were shown the other day a model of a door to which was attached Bishop & French's celebrated weather strip (in miniature), and for the sale of which our young friend, Mr J. J. Strayer, of Yoder township has secured the exclusive right in this county. These weather strips are an effective protection against the ingress of cold air, rain, snow, etc., through openings beneath outside doors, and need only be seen, as one of them can be at the residence of County Treasurer Freidhoff, in this place, to be appreciated for their merits. Mr. Strayer intends to canvass northern Cambria in course of two or three weeks, and hopes to meet with a large demand for this very useful invention.

—The storm king got up on his hind legs early on Saturday morning last and for nearly twenty-four hours he howled like all possessed, meantime driving the snow up in huge heaps and the thermometer down to twelve degrees below zero, besides shaking every thing shakable in a way more effective than agreeable. On Sunday calmer counsels prevailed, but the cold was even more intense, though less apparent, than on the previous day mercury indicating sixteen degrees below zero at an early hour on that morning. Since then the weather has moderated very decidedly and with the moderation came another invoice of snow, which however is giving way to slush and mud as we write Wednesday afternoon.

—James M'Creight, a fourteen-year-old son of Mr. James B. M'Creight, of Johnstown, met with a terrible death on Thursday of last week. He was employed as a water-carrier at the rolling mill, and during a few moments of leisure got on a car of the C. I. Co's steel train, from which he was soon after thrown by the starting of the train, and falling lengthwise upon the track, the wheels ran between his legs and over his abdomen, breast and head, crushing him into a shapeless and sickening mass and leaving not a single feature of his pleasant little face that could be recognized. A gentleman who saw the remains of the unfortunate lad after the accident assures us that it was the most shocking sight he ever witnessed.

—We don't wish to discourage any of the Pittsburgh advertising agents with whom we have no business relations from squandering their time, paper and postage stamps in soliciting space in our columns, but we do wish to say, as well for their information as for the information of all others interested, that we take stock in no advertisements sent us from that city by any other agent than W. L. Foulk, Esq., who alone is authorized to make contracts of this kind in our behalf. Having found Mr. Foulk entirely to our liking in every respect—energetic, efficient, reliable, prompt and honest—we are perfectly content to leave our business in his hands, knowing as we do from long experience that he is fully competent and entirely willing to do ample justice to advertisers as well as to publishers, ourself of course included. Hence our desire to retain his services and to permit no one so far as we are concerned to encroach upon territory which he has honestly earned the right to occupy, unawed by any one.

USE YOURSELF WELL.—The sufferings of the chronic invalid are of such varied kinds as to enlist the sympathy of every one who loves his fellow-man. A month's good treatment, however, such as is given by Dr. Keyser, of Pittsburgh, will do more to cure than whole years of complainings, especially as the doctor has investigated and treated chronic ailments for over thirty years. Dr. Keyser is the only man in Pennsylvania who has given the subject of consumption a thorough and complete investigation to any practical purpose, and it may be said of him, that when that disease can be cured, he can cure it. One of the great means of cure which he uses, is a discovery called DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, which cleans out the blood, renews the tissues, makes the ulcers in the lungs heal, and furnishes the blood with plastic material to renew the powers of life. You can have his Treatise sent free by application or letter.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle or $7.50 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. Keyser's Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is No. 129 Penn avenue.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—We brought our report of the doings in Court last week up to Thursday noon, at which time the final case on the criminal calendar, that of James Callahan, charged with the felonious killing of Jacob Boast at Lilly's Station, was reached. The particulars of this unfortunate affair are so well known to our readers that we need not repeat them here. Suffice it to say, then, that during an altercation between the defendant and the deceased on the night of September 21st, Mr. Boast received injuries, alleged to have been the result of several severe kicks inflicted upon him by Callahan, which resulted in his death two days afterwards. The trial of the case occupied the attention of the Court during the greater part of Thursday afternoon, and at its conclusion the jury retired for consultation, and all the civil suits having been continued, Court adjourned until Monday morning, with the understanding that if the jury decided upon their verdict on or before 12 o'clock that night the Court House bell should be rang and the Court would convene to hear and record the result. In pursuance of this arrangement the bell pealed forth its summons about 10 o'clock p. m., and ere long the jury filed into the Court room and soon after announced that they had found the prisoner "not guilty." This verdict, as may well be supposed, had a very cheering effect on Callahan, whose countenance while awaiting the final result plainly evinced the intensity of his fear that a decision much less favorable would be reached.

SECOND WEEK.

Court reassembled at 11 a. m. on Monday last, and although it has been busily at work ever since, comparatively little progress has thus far been made in reducing the number of civil cases on the list. Following is a report of the doings up to yesterday at noon:

Ermine Peth vs. John D. Wentroth—feigned issue. Jury found for plaintiff in the sum of $100.

Cambria Iron Co. vs. John Fisher and others —ejectment. This was a suit brought by the plaintiffs to recover possession of one hundred and fifty-eight acres of mineral land in Stonycreek township, adjoining and partly lying in Johnstown borough, which they claimed was a portion of a larger tract known as the "Furnace lands." The case occupied the attention of Court from Tuesday morning until Wednesday evening, and resulted in a verdict for the plaintiffs.

Mary Flattery vs. William Flattery—libel in divorce. Taken up on Wednesday evening and still on trial as we go to press Thursday afternoon.

SENTENCES.

On Tuesday evening thirteen of the prisoners convicted of various crimes in the Court of Quarter Sessions last week were brought before Judge Dean, who after dwelling at some length on the heinousness of the several offences for which they stood convicted and impressing upon their minds the great importance, temporal as well as external, of leading better lives in the future, provided to impose the sentence of the law in each case as follows:

Wm. Lewis and John C. Stewart, the two tramps found guilty of the larceny of two pairs of boots and a coat in Johnstown on Saturday evening, Dec. 2d, and John Sullivan, also a participant in the same offence, and who entered a plea of guilty, were each sentenced to pay a fine of $10 to the Commonwealth for the use of Cambria county and undergo separate and solitary imprisonment of one year and three months in the Western Penitentiary—the first two in addition to pay the costs of prosecution.

Thomas Dougherty, convicted of seducing under promise of marriage a sixteen year old girl named Ellen Harlin, was ordered to pay a fine of $500 as above and the costs of prosecution and undergo separate and solitary confinement in the Western Penitentiary for the period of one year and three months.

John Brown—fornication and bastardy; $5 fine, costs of prosecution, $30 lying-in expenses, and $1 per week for seven years, the same to be secured by a bond of $500 duly filed.

John Sutton—same offence and same sentence.

Simon Weakland—larceny; $50 fine, costs, and one year and three months in the Penitentiary.

John Ream and Jordan S. Rager—larceny; $200 fine and costs of prosecution, to be paid jointly, and each to undergo separate and solitary confinement for two years and three months in the Western Penitentiary. John Culbert, one of the same party, who plead guilty and was used as a witness against the other two, was fined $100 and ordered to undergo a like confinement for a period of one year and six months.

Wm. O'Donnell—aggravated assault and battery; $25 fine, costs of prosecution, and thirty days in county jail.

Wm. Williams—assault and battery: $20 and costs, and to stand convicted until the same is paid.

Bartley Butts—larceny; $20 and costs and six month in the county jail.

FOUR CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.—The *Mountain Voice*, published at Broad Top City, furnishes the following particulars of a terrible calamity which occurred in Broad Top township, Bedford county, three miles from the above place, on the same night (Tuesday of last week) that the Brooklyn theatre was destroyed by fire and fully three hundred persons perished in the flames. The *Voice* says:

The house where the calamity occurred is situated on an old farm belonging to the Broad Top Coal Company, which for years has known as the widow Anderson property, and was occupied by James M'Gowan, of Irish birth. On Tuesday morning Mrs. M'Gown went to a neighbors, about a mile and a half distant to assist in butchering, and in the evening, about 6 o'clock Mr. M'Gown left the house for the first time, an old fashioney chimney, put the children, four of them, aged respectively three, five, seven (this the little boy,) and nine, a boy and three girls, to bed, and started after the mother. About half past seven o'clock, Mr. William Swoope, a neighbor living about a half a mile distant saw the light of the burning building, and got on a horse and hastened over. When he got there the roof had fallen in, the windows were burned out and the whole interior of the house on fire and no signs of life about. He then went to the house where the father and mother were at to apprise them of the condition of their house, not knowning that the lives of four innocent children perished in the flames, until afterwards. The parents hastened to the scene, only to be appalled at beholding the smouldering ruins of their home, and to witness the charred remains of the four children who but a few hours before had been put to bed. The mother had the youngest child with her, and the eldest was away at a neighbors.

The fire was supposed to have originated from the chimney, and was supposed to have caught on or near the roof. The house, which was a log cabin as was usually built in an early day by the old settlers of Broad Top.

On Wednesday search was made for the remains. The skull and some of the larger bones of the three girls were found in the early part of the day and buried in an old cemetery near by. In the afternoon Messrs. Hamilton Postle and King succeeded in finding the remains of the little boy in a pretty good state of preservation owing to his body being wrapped up in bed clothing, etc.

Mr. M'Gowan not only loses his children, but all that he possessed. He was a poor man and did not have very much of this world's goods, but this only makes his loss the greater. The bereaved family should receive the sympathies of the people, as their loss is a severe one.

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

HUGUS & HACKE,

FIFTH AVENUE AND MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH,

Direct special attention to their present extraordinary large stock of Black and Colored Silks, Cloaks, Shawls and Dress Goods and announce that they have made great reductions in prices throughout all their departments.

Our stock of Black and Colored Silks, comprising all the most reliable brands and the most fashionable shades, were purchased before the advance, and now offered at less than old prices.

We offer the finest assortment of Shawls and Cloaks in Pittsburgh; also, Seal Skin Sacques, Muffs, Boas, and Hats, all at reduced prices.

HUGUS & HACKE,

FIFTH AV. AND MARKET ST., PITTSBURGH, PA.

—If the Johnstown *Tribune* was as reliable as it is readable it would be one of the best little dailies in the State. As it is, however, you can scarcely believe a word it utters editorially, and even in its local department there is very often a recklessness of assertion that detracts very much from its pugnancy. *Vide* a dozen or more of its recent utterances, among which may be noted the allegation that people who started for Ebensburg via Cresson on Monday morning last engaged in a sleighride at one dollar per head between the two points indicated, owing as it says to the fact that the Branch road was snowed up at that time, and the no less mythical assertion that a banquet followed the recent presentation of a fine silver tea set to Hon. John Dean. And so on *ad libitum*.

THE JUDGE DEAN TESTIMONIAL.—As our readers are already aware, his Honor Judge Dean was on Tuesday evening of last week made the recipient of a handsome silver tea service of elegant Japaneso design, the voluntary offering of the members of the Bar and officials of this county to himself and his newly made bride. The presentation took place at the residence of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., immediately after the adjournment of the evening session of Court, and was not only a very agreeable but a very unexpected surprise to the distinguished gentleman named, who had no knowledge whatever of the purpose intended until R. L. Johnston, Esq., the spokesman of the occasion opened out on him in the following brief but well chosen remarks, which, with Judge Dean's grateful and generous response we publish in accordance with promise made last week. Mr. Johnston said:

Honorable Judge Dean:

I am here, without any preperation, about to tender to your Honor a very slight testimonial of the regard and esteem in which the Bar of Cambria county and the officers of the Court hold the Man and the Judge. Removing the cover I was not aware until to-night that any duty of this kind would be imposed upon me, and it might as well be left unperformed so far as anything I can say can convey all that we desire to express; but it is a pleasant though an unexpected duty, and I can only state in tendering this testimonial, that it is but a small token of the regard in which the members of the Bar, and I may add, I believe, the people of Cambria county, hold and esteem the Man and the Judge.

There is an *esprit de corps* among the legal profession, of which nothing can deprive it, and which it seems to me all the other learned professions lack. We feel a pride in the profession in which we are reared—the profession that of all other professions governs society and in fact the country, and while, even in the decadence of republics, when wealth and luxury and corruption unfit other departments of government—and I state it regretfully—sometimes these departments which are nearest the people are most corrupt. While the legislative departments, the executive departments have been more or less assailed for want of fealty to the great principles that underlie the Constitution and laws of our country, the *judiciary* has ever remained, has ever stood, firm as a rock against the many tides of corruption have lashed in vain, and in which the people have their greatest protection for their lives their liberties and their property.

I suppose your Honor is aware of the circumstance which occurred in which your Honor was a party very recently. This very slight testimonial intended as a customary remembrance on occasions of the kind, will not, I trust, be appreciated only for its value in dollar and cents, because silver is dross before truth and Honesty and Virtue and Correct Judicial Decisions. Although I am the son of an Irishman, I may say that I think I have not licked the blarney-stone much, and I but echo the sentiments of all the members of the Bar when I say that while we are pleased with the Man we are more than pleased with the Judge, and feel that it would be unjust to ourselves not to offer some token of our regard for the Judge who has presided with so much dignity, so much purity, so much satisfaction to all, on the bench of Cambria county since his advent among us. This I say, and as I have said I am not prepared—(I see the phonographer is taking a note of the few words I am uttering, but I hope they will not be published; however they will be mostly true words, Judge.) But I was about to say that I have seen somewhere that

Every parish had in it a *Dean*
And a sexton to give out the knell;
But the truest and best that ever was seen
Is the Judge that can *ring* a fair *Bell*.

I trust in conclusion and I have no more to say—that your Honor will receive for yourself and your estimable lady the small token that is this faithfully pencilled by a Bar which I believe your Honor is aware has always respected your judicial action, and to whom you have always given unbounded satisfaction in your judicial career; and trusting that it may be long before that career shall come to an end, I bring my few remarks to a close.

To this well conceived and well delivered little speech Judge Dean, with a heart full to overflowing with sentiments of esteem and respect for the generous doners, made the following feeling and fitting reply:

Gentlemen of the Bar of Cambria County:

As you are all aware, a knowledge of the expression of your regard came to me this moment. I was apprised but a few minutes since of the fact that you desired to meet me here at the house of your friend, Mr. Shoemaker, and of course anything that I can say in reply will but poorly express the feelings of my heart upon such an occasion. I would be less than a man if the evidence of your kind wishes did not move me deeply.

I desire to say to you, and to your representative, the father perhaps of the Bar, and to the other gentlemen of the Bar not present, who have thus testified their regard for me, that I do feel and have felt since I have been on the Bench, the kindest regard for all the members of the Bar of this county. My pleasantest hours have been spent officially here. It is just five years next Tuesday since I first took my seat on the bench. From that day to this I have been in professional relations with all of you, and during that long period, holding four regular terms and four argument courts every year, no incident has occured, to my recollection, to mar our official intercourse. You have always treated me with uniform courtesy and kindness—have always testified your respect for me on all occasions during that time, and I feel sure that there is not a single member of the Bar of this county for whom I have not a sincere respect.

These being our relations—my first court having been held here—our relations having been uninterruptedly kind and courteous—this evidence of your esteem and good wishes at this time is surrounded by with peculiarly grateful feelings, which I can but poorly, as I have said before, express.

There is between the gentleman of the Bar and the Bench, a certain *esprit de corps*, as my friend Johnston has put it, which is seldom found in any other profession, and I suppose it was about the first thing I noticed in my judicial career—the peculiar rapport that exist between the Judge and the Bar. I observed, after but a short time on the bench, that the character, professionally, morally and intellectually of each member of the Bar in my Court was becoming a matter of personal pride to me. I knew what jealousies I felt for the reputation of each member of the Bar in my district. I began to notice that I felt resentful at the least imputation upon the integrity, the official or professional purity of any member of the Bar. Such was very seldom the case, but, as we all know, the tongue of slander wags against the purest and I discovered that I felt the utmost resentment at any imputation upon a member of the Bar; there seemed to spring up in my breast not only a feeling of respect, but also a feeling of attachment, for each member of the Bar. Gentlemen, no Judge who has not occupied the same position can realize this as I do. Such feelings, instead of growing less, will become deeper and stronger as we grow older, for I may say here that I do not apprehend now, after five years of service, after five years of constant intercourse with you, that unless I should change my entire habits and disposition, there will ever be anything between us but the most pleasant and friendly relations. I shall ever, I know, esteem you all for your kindly hearts; shall respect always your ability, your intellectual and professional attainments, and I know I shall always appreciate this evening's kindness.

Gentlemen of the Bar, it is not for me to say more this evening—I cannot say what I would wish to say—I cannot acknowledge in fitting words the warm response of feeling that I have because of the regard which you have evinced for me. It is something totally unexpected, but I am glad, and I speak, I know, for one who now stands so near and dear to me when I say she will be glad because of the evidence of the appreciation of one who is dear to her by those with whom he is brought in contact in his professional and judicial life. For myself and wife your beautiful present is gratefully accepted.

Local Correspondence.

HOUTZDALE, Pa., Dec. 11, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN:—The most agreeable anticipation which now awaits us is the Catholic Fair which is to be held during the Christmas holidays, and which, it is expected by all will be a grand success, notwithstanding the dull times. There are several valuable articles to be voted for, among which I may mention a fine silk hat, for which Dr. Ferd. Todd and Baptist Morrea are to be the contestants, and a beautiful gold chain and cross, for which Miss Annie M. Dunn, Miss S. J. Watterson, Miss Maggie Muison and Miss Annie Killey are the fair contestants, though it is generally conceded as all to them that the first named lady will win the prize by an overwhelming majority. There is also a silver watch to be contested for by the respective Presidents of the Temperance, Emerald and Hibernian societies, and a gold ring to be contested for by Miss B. Kinney, Miss Martha Burr, and several others whose names will appear in our next. Among the contributions to the Fair is a dress pattern by Mr. Geo. W. Dickey, a silver set of table spoons by Mr. Harry Test, a web of dry goods by Mr. D. B. Gibbons, a dress pattern by Mr. Frank Bolger, a gents' scarf by Mr. Chas. H. Holt, a piece of dress goods by Mr. Van Dusen, a valuable prayer book by Mr. M. J. Sharbaugh, a gold crucifix by Mr. E. J. Chaffer, a handsome suit of bedroom furniture by Mr. A. J. Sharbaugh, a set of harness by Mr. A. Gleason, a pair of handmade slippers by Miss Lizzie Corboy, a girls' suit by Miss Lizzie Riley, and many other presents too numerous to mention.

In connection with the fair there will be well conducted festivities in the basement of the church and the new furnace will be kept comfortably heated, so that every thing will be enjoyable for all who will attend.

We have a pretty deep snow here to-day, and many young ladies eagerly await their promised sleigh rides.

Yours, &c., BYRON.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAMS.—Died, in this place, at 1 o'clock on Friday morning, Dec. 8, 1876, of consumption, Miss HARRIET J. WILLIAMS, youngest daughter of Thomas J. and —— Williams, aged 23 years and 8 months.

Long and patiently did the subject of this notice bear the pangs of the subtle and deceptive disease with which she was afflicted, and never during her entire illness did she fail to manifest the utmost reliance on the mercy and goodness of God. Imbued with a lively faith and impressed as she was with the necessity of meekly bearing the ills of this life in order to attain to the eternal joys of the life to come, she seldom murmured or complained and when the dread summons finally came it found her amply fortified by the last sacraments of the Catholic Church, of which she was a faithful and prayerful member, and ready, willing and anxious to yield up her immortal spirit to the Great God who created it. Her funeral, which was large notwithstanding the severity of the weather, took place on Sunday afternoon, and the occasion was made use of by Rev. Father Boyle to deliver a very impressive and practical sermon on the doctrines of the Church in regard to the present and future life, after which the last sad rites were completed and the mortal remains of this amiable and estimable young lady consigned to their final earthly resting place. *Requiescat in pace.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CAUTION.—Whereas my wife CLEMENTINE CROUSE has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby caution all persons against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts she may contract unless compelled to do so by law. JOHN CROUSE.

Chest Springs, Dec. 15, 1876.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MICHAEL FORD, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Ford, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, dec'd having been issued to the undersigned takes this method of notifying all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those having claims against the same will consult their own interests by presenting them properly authenticated for settlement.

LEWIS J. BEARER, Administrator.

Dec. 15, 1876.-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of F. H. Banker, assignee of Geo. C. K. Zahm, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, the 11th day of JANUARY next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to attend to the duties of his said appointment, when and where all parties having claims are required to present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund

E. A. KERR, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Dec. 15, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—On Dec. 11, 1876, on motion of A. V. Barker, Esq., the Orphans' Court of Cambria County appointed the undersigned auditor, to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Charles Huxton, trustee to sell the real estate of Lewis Benshoof, deceased, (as shown by his first account,) to and amongst the parties entitled to receive the same. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, JANUARY 9th, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund

Dec. 12, 1876. GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

ELBOW ROOM.

MAX ADELER'S New Book. Just published. Will outsell any book in the field. This brightest of humorous books, is profusely illustrated with the most laughable pictures by Arthur B. Frost. Will sell by reason of its beauty and cheapness. No other book published possessing such general fitness for the wants of the present times. Agents who wish to make BIG WAGES wanted in every town. Tempting terms and circulars sent, on application to J. M. STODDART & CO., 723 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

AGENTS WANTED FOR HISTORY

CENTEN'L EXHIBITION

It sells faster than any other book. One Agent sold 34 copies in one day. This is the only authentic and complete history published. Send for our extra terms to agents. NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Philadelphia.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

Ready for Agents—The

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED.

A GRAPHIC PEN-PICTURE OF ITS HISTORY, GRAND BUILDINGS, WONDERFUL EXHIBITS, CURIOSITIES, GREAT DAYS, etc., Profusely Illustrated, *typ oughly popular*, and very cheap. *Selling immensely.* 5,000 AGENTS wanted. Send for full particulars. This is the chance of 100 *years* to coin money fast. Get the only reliable history. HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., 723 Sansom St., Phila.

CAUTION Be not deceived by PREMATURE books assuming to be "full," "complete," and telling what will happen in AUGUST and SEPTEMBER.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & SON, Portland, Me.

The Little Rock and Fort Smith RAILWAY

—HAS—

FOR SALE

Farming Lands, Grazing Lands, Fruit Lands, Vine Lands, Coal Lands, Wood Lands some Prairie Lands, Bottom Lands, and Uplands, on terms to suit purchasers. Six per cent. interest on deferred payments. Ten per cent. discount for cash. For full particulars, maps and pamphlets, apply to W. D. SLACK, Land Commissioner, Little Rock, Arkansas.

30 Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts. Samples for 3 ct. stamp. J. MUNKLER & Co., Nassau, N. J.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY two young men and women to learn TELEGRAPHY. Situations guaranteed. Small Salary while practising. Address with stamp, SHERMAN TELEGRAPH CO., Oberlin, O.

A FORTUNE for ONLY ONE DOLLAR A FIRST DOLLAR QUARTERLY DRAWING, at New Orleans, Tuesday, January 2, 1877.

Louisiana State LOTTERY COMPANY.

This Institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational purposes in 1868, with a Capital of 1,000,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of $350,000. Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly. The season of 1877 opens with the following scheme:

CAPITAL PRIZE, $15,000.

1 PRIZE $10,000. 1 PRIZE $5,000.

1898 PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO $66,525.

100,000 TICKETS AT

ONLY ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Write for circulars or send order to CHAS. T. HOWARD, New Orleans, La. Or to WILLIAMSON & Co., 317 Broadway, N. Y.

REGULAR QUARTERLY DRAWING on Feb'y 4, 1877. Tickets $10 each. Capital Prize $30,000.

FINE DISPLAY OF ELEGANT

HOLIDAY GOODS!

—AT—

Wattles & Sheafer's,

54 Fifth Av., near Wood St.,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

WE now offer the HOLIDAYS the most complete stock of fine

Jewelry, Diamonds, Pearls, Opals, Stone Cameos, Onyx and Pearl Goods.

WATCHES AND CHAINS,
STERLING SILVER WARE,
FRENCH AND VIENNA
FANCY GOODS, BRONZES, &c.

At the sign of the BIG CLOCK on the sidewalk. All goods bought *direct* from manufacturers at lowest cash prices, and will be sold *cheaper than ever.* [12-8.-1m.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.

COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by March 24, 1876.-tf. EVAN MICHAELS.

THE SUN.

1877. NEW YORK. 1877.

The different editions of THE SUN during the next year will be the same as during the year that has just passed. The daily edition will on week days be a sheet of four pages, and on Sundays a sheet of eight pages, or 56 broad columns; while the weekly edition will be a sheet of eight pages of the same dimensions and character that are already familiar to our friends.

THE SUN will continue to be the strenuous advocate of reform and retrenchment, and of the substitution of statesmanship, wisdom, and integrity for hollow pretence, imbecility, and fraud in the administration of public affairs. It will contend for the government of the people by the people and for the people, as opposed to government by frauds in the ballot-box and in the counting of votes, enforced by military violence. It will endeavor to supply its readers—a body now not far from a million of souls—with the most careful, complete, and trustworthy accounts of current events, and will employ for this purpose a numerous and carefully selected staff of reporters and correspondents. Its returns from Washington, especially, will be full, accurate, and fearless; and it will doubtless continue to deserve and enjoy the hatred of those who thrive by plundering the Treasury or by usurpation, what the law does not give them, while it will endeavor to merit the confidence of the people by defending the rights of the people against the encroachments of unfaithful power.

The price of the daily SUN will be 55 cents a month or $6.50 a year, post paid, or with the Sunday edition $7.70 a year.

The SUNDAY edition alone, eight pages, $1.20 a year, post-paid.

The WEEKLY SUN, eight pages of 56 broad columns, will be furnished during 1877 at the rate of $1 a year, post-paid.

The benefit of this large reduction from the previous rate for THE WEEKLY SUN will be enjoyed by individual subscribers without the necessity of making up clubs. At the same time, if any of our friends choose to aid in extending our circulation, we shall be grateful to them, and every such person who sends us ten or more subscribers from one place will be entitled to one copy of the paper for himself without charge. At one dollar a year, postage paid, the expenses of paper and printing are barely repaid; and, considering the size of the sheet and the quality of its contents, we are confident the people will consider THE WEEKLY SUN the cheapest newspaper published in the world, and we trust also one of the very best.

Address, THE SUN, New York City, N. Y.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN A

NEW SUBSTITUTE FOR LEATHER.—The last issue of Scribner's Monthly contains an interesting sketch of a new product designed as a substitute for leather. This product is named by the writer as "vegetable leather;" but why the name "leather" should be applied to it, considering the definition of the word is "the skin of an animal dressed and prepared for use," is a question, as the new invention is composed entirely of vegetable matter. Passing the question of title however, we present as a matter of interest, an account of the material and process used in manufacturing the so called vegetable leather: The materials are cotton, or cotton waste, dust, cocoanut fiber and other textile by products and fucus crispus, a marine moss abundant on the New England coast. The waste is first carded into sheets of wadding of uniform thickness, and then laid on zinc plates, kept at a high temperature and treated with a decoction of the fucus till thoroughly saturated. The sheets quickly become dry, and in a few minutes may be lifted from the plates and passed between hot polished rolls adjusted to give any desired thickness to the finished leather. These rolls are under heavy pressure and completely felt the materials into strong, tenacious and flexible sheets. The sheets are next coated with boiled linseed oil and dried in the open air, or in a dry room. When dry, they are coated with vegetable wax and run through hot fluted rolls, and are finished by a final passage between polished rolls. The leather may then be bronzed, silvered, varnished, or otherwise treated like ordinary leather. To produce a white leather, clean cotton is used and the whitest pieces of dried moss and bleached linseed oil.

SURE REMEDY FOR HOG DISEASE.—Col. Joel L. Lightner, of East Lampeter township, an experienced farmer, sends to the Lancaster *Intelligencer* the following, which will no doubt be read with great interest by, and may prove of decided value to, our agricultural and stock raising readers:

In your paper dated Nov. 29th, I saw an article headed "Destructive Disease Among Swine near Morgantown." Now my experience in doctoring hogs is that when they get sick, they mostly refuse to eat, and it is very difficult to give them medicine. For several years I have used but one remedy and it appears to be like some of the patent medicines of the day, a *cure all* for sick hogs. It is the root of the plant called the Christmas plant, by the Germans it is called Christwortzel. I think the botanic name is Black Hellebore; its application is simply to pierce the ear and insert a bit of the root; in a few hours the ear will swell very much and in about two weeks a small piece will drop out, leaving a hole the size of a penny. I have used it successfully as a hog *preventive*, and I do not know of any case in which the ear swelled that the hog died.—Many years ago my father learned the virtue of the plant from an old German who had a number of hogs to die from a disease something like the one now prevailing near Morgantown; he checked the disease and cured the sick ones by using this root.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.—The Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Company, of Chicago, received lately from London a clock, which is now on exhibition at their office, No. 124 La Salle street. The specific characteristic of this clock is that, while having a center dial 14 inches in diameter, on which is shown the correct Chicago time, this is surrounded by twelve dials of seven inches diameter, giving the time in the principal cities of the world. Thus, when it is 12 M. in Chicago it is in London 5:50 P. M.; Paris, 6; Berlin, 6:43; Constantinople, 7:46; St. Petersburg, 7:51; Calcutta, 11:44; Hong Kong, 1:26 A. M.; Melbourne, 3:30; New Orleans, 11:50; Philadelphia, 12.50 P. M.; New York, 12:55, and Valparaiso, 1:05. It is an eight-day clock of the newest and most approved design, beating 85 5-7 vibrations to the minute, and is so constructed that, placed in the window, it has one dial showing on the street and one for the window. It is enclosed in a very elegant mahogany case, and is valued at about $1,000.

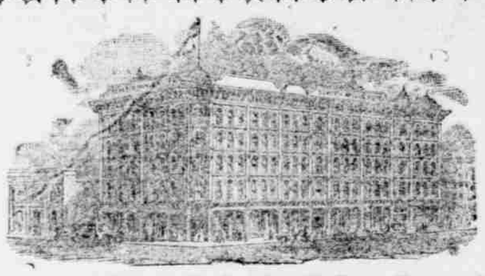
APPLE PORK PIE.—Core, peel, and quarter some fine juicy baking apples. Make a nice paste with fresh butter and sifted flour, and line with it the bottom and sides of a deep dish. Put in the apples, and stew among them sufficient brown sugar to make them very sweet. If you can obtain a fresh lemon, pare off very thin the yellow rind, and squeeze the juice to flavor the apples. Prepare some fresh pork steaks, cut thin and divested of all the fat except a little at the edge, removing the bone. Cover the apples with a layer of meat, and pour in a tea-cup of sweet cider. The contents of the pie should be heaped up in the center. Have ready a nice lid of paste, and cover the pie with it, closing and crimping the edge. In the center of the lid cut a slit. Put it into a hot oven and bake well. This is a farm-house dish, and very good; try it.

A GOOD DENTIFRICE.—Dissolve two ounces of borax in three pints of boiling water; before quite cold add one tablespoonful of tincture of myrrh, and one tablespoonful of spirits of camphor. Bottle the mixture for use.—Add one wineglassful of the solution to half a pint of tepid water and use it daily. It preserves and beautifies the teeth, and arrests decay.

INFLAMED GUMS.—A drop or two of camphorated spirit rubbed on the gums will allay inflamation.

HENRY W. KANAGA. FRANK MACDONALD.

SEVENTH AVENUE HOTEL,



H. W. KANAGA & CO., Proprietors,

LATE PROPRIETORS OF THE GIRARD HOUSE, CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Terms, $2.50 and $3 per Day. PITTSBURG, PA.

One of the most desirable places to stop at West of the Mountains.

Accommodations for 200 Guests.

The above House, opened last Spring for the reception of guests, is most centrally located in the business portion of the city, and within two blocks of the Union Depot. The House is Entirely new and furnished throughout in the most improved style, and is in every respect a first-class Hotel, with all modern improvements, having the electric telegraph from each chamber, and in course of erection a first class passenger elevator, with all safety patents attached.

Ventilation of the House perfect. Safeguards on every floor against accidents by fire. Practically Fire-proof.

☞ REDUCTION FROM THE STATED PRICES TO PARTIES REMAINING A WEEK OR SO. ☜

[11-3.] The Cuisine Department will be a Leading Feature. [2m.]

Monongahela House,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

J. McDonald Crossan, - - - - - Proprietor.

Reduction of Rates:

Rooms, with Board, $1 to $3, according to location.

☞ PASSENGER ELEVATOR RUNNING DAY AND NIGHT, MAKING ALL FLOORS EASY OF ACCESS. SAFEGUARDS AGAINST FIRE OF THE BEST ORDER. VENTILATION OF THE HOUSE PERFECT. HAS THE IMPROVED ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH FROM EACH CHAMBER.

This House is slightly located on the corner of Smithfield and Water Streets, in the immediate vicinity of the manufacturing agencies, and commands a fine view of the Monongahela River and surroundings. [10-26-3m.]

"LA PIERRE" HOUSE,

CORNER BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

This House, most pleasantly located on Broad and Chestnut streets, has all the modern improvements, including Passenger Elevator, &c. It is first class in all its appointments. Price per day from $2.50 to $3, according to length of time and location of room.

STREET CARS RUN DIRECT TO CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

[10-26-4m.] J. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.

[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Rowes, F. W. Ray, John Lowman, H. Bamer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Worley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-8,'75.-y.]

EBENSBURG

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,

NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

[9-16.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or other wise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $5.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for Cash at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [9-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent, by paying cash for Table Knives Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON ..... H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12.-tf)

VALUABLE HINTS.

IT is said a pint of milk heated a little, but not boiled, taken every four hours, will check the most violent diarrhœa, stomach ache, cholera and dysentery.

BRASS cooking pans should be cleansed inside with vinegar and brick, then rinsed, thoroughly dried at the fire, and wiped with a clean cloth. White enameled pans require only a little soda and warm water to keep them clean and free from grease.

HAIR FALLING OUT.—The following well tried recipe is highly recommended: Glycerine and tincture of capsicum each two ounces, oil of bergamot one drachm; mix and perfume to suit taste. This is to be the only dressing for the hair. Wash the head occasionally with soft water and fine soap.

CHILBLAINS.—These painful inflammatory swellings generally attack the toes, heels and fingers, and are attended with an intolerable degree of itching. In common cases, the following treatment should be pursued: As soon as any part becomes affected rub it with spirits of rosemary, or aromatic camphorated cream; afterward apply soft linen, moistened with camphorated spirits, soap liniment, camphor liniment, etc. When the swellings break or ulcerate, apply poultices and emollient ointment for a few days. Equal quantities of sweet oil, lime water, and proof spirits form an excellent application for chilblains.

A NEW USE FOR IRON.—One of the most incomprehensible discoveries—if it be true, which is questionable—that we have ever encountered is announced in a French journal by M. Massie. He says that the mere introduction of an iron bar, in the box in which barley, rice, bran, biscuit, and like farinaceous victuals are stored, is sufficient to prevent either the ravages of decay or the attacks of insects. Full details of the experimental investigation are given. An iron bar three pounds in weight is reputed to have protected forty gallons of grain; and certain biscuits were preserved for seven months in excellent condition, while others, under like circumstances, but without the iron, were totally destroyed by weevils.

SWALLOWING A CENT.—DR. GIBBS, while on a railroad train the other day, was consulted by one of the employes on the train in relation to his little boy, who had that morning swallowed a cent. "What have you done for him?" asked the doctor. "We gave him a dose of castor oil," was the reply. "Good practice so far; as soon as you reach home, give him the whites of three raw eggs daily; let his diet be bread and milk and nothing sour." The directions were followed faithfully, the whites of the eggs repeated every day, and the dose of oil at night, and on the fourth day the cent was discharged. It was one of the new copper coins, and considerably corroded by the action of the gastric juice. Since fatal results often follow the swallowing of a copper coin, the judicious treatment advised in this instance should be remembered by all who have the care of children. The essential points to be borne in mind are simply these. Albumen or the whites of eggs, a bland die, free from acids, and castor oil.

EFFECTS OF TEA ON THE SKIN.—If you drop a few drops of strong tea upon a piece of iron—a knife blade for instance—the tannate of iron is formed, which is black. If you mix it with iron filings or pulverized iron, you can make a fair article of ink. If you mix it with fresh human blood, it forms with the iron of the blood the tannate of iron. Take human skin, and let it soak for a time in strong tea, and it will become leather. Now, when we remember that the liquids which enter the stomach are rapidly absorbed by the veins and absorbents of the stomach and enter into the circulation, and are thrown out of the system by the skin, respiration and kidneys, it is probable that a drink so common and abundantly used as tea will have some effect. Can it be possible that tannin, introduced with so much liquid producing perspiration, will have no effect upon the skin? Look at the tea drinkers of Russia, the Chinese and the old women of America, who have so long continued the habit of drinking strong tea. Are they not dark-colored and leather-skinned? When young they were fair-complexioned.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21,'76-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

TO ALL!

DR. SWAYNE,

The discoverer and compounder of the far-famed

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND

SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,

And other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular Medical Education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia and perhaps in the world. He subsequently served a faithful term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended also in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of studying an insight into diseases in all their various forms as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering, therefore, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical communities he has resumed his skill and observation, that he feels that he is but proffering a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently, in the merits and efficacious virtues of the remedies he here with commends. The vast amount of testimony from all parts of the world has established the fact that Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties. The Wild Cherry, in all ages of the world and in all countries where it abounds, has been justly celebrated for its wonderful medicinal qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases arising as, was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skillful physician, Dr. Swayne, had demonstrated its high medicinal qualities. In Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound will be found only the valuable vegetable ingredients, which, judiciously combined, produce its potent, yet mild and certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. It does so without prostrating or weakening the body in any way. It cures not only the lungs and liver, but every organ dependent upon a wasted or impoverished state of the blood.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

ABRAHAM HOLLENBACH, two miles from Shippack ville, Montgomery county, Pa., contracted a severe cold, which settled upon his lungs, resulting in a cough, pain in the chest, and short breath. The symptoms became very alarming; an abscess formed in the lungs and made its way through the side, and discharged large quantities of pus externally, so that his physician thought that the power or functions of one of his lungs was totally destroyed, and that he could not live but a short time. This continued state of things continued for a long time, until he was started and urged to try Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and through its use was restored to health.

To the people of this country these persons who have been cured of consumption, in its several stages, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Medicine. Many have been restored to health after being confined to their beds, reduced to mere skeletons, and troubled with coughs, night sweats, hectic fever, and all other unfavorable of an advanced stage of disease. It is true that in all cases where cures are effected the patient must have some lungs remaining; but thousands of

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION

have descended to their graves who might have been cured if they had used "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry" in time.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

DR. IRVIN H. HERBEIN, Strasburg, Berks county, Pa., says: I have used and sold Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for many years, and it always proves effectual in curing Coughs, Bronchitis, and all pulmonary affections. I prefer it to the very best remedy of the kind in the market.

DR. THOS. J. B. EVANS, Boyertown, Berks county, Pa., writes: Your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly. I have been selling and recommending it to my medicine for many years, and it always gives effectual relief. It is the best remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis and consumption I have ever sold in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.

☞ Describe symptoms in all communications and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charges will be made for advice.

Sold by Druggists and dealers in medicines generally.

Itching Piles

Are generally preceded by a moist surface like pimples, attended with intolerable itching, as though you were rubbing against a rough substance, particularly at night when getting warm; after a while small pimples appear around the private parts and frequently to such a degree as to render walking difficult, extending into the groins, thighs, even to the scrotum. Internal and blind piles, itching externally are permanently cured by simply applying

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

HERE IS THE PROOF:

DR. SWAYNE & SON: Enclosed please find one dollar for two boxes of your ointment for the itching Piles. These are for two persons in this city who are afflicted with this distressing complaint. The box you sent me a year ago I am glad to say I am proud to say it made a perfect cure. I think its efficiency should be published through the length and breadth of the land. You can publish this if you think proper.

DAVID FRITZ, Sr.,
Lackawanna, Frederick Co., Md.

Reader! If you are suffering with this annoying complaint, or Tetter, any scaly, scaly, itchy skin diseases, go to your druggist and get a bottle of Swayne's All Healing Ointment. It will surely cure you. Price, 50 cents a box; 2 boxes, (Blind Piles) $1.00. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by

DR. SWAYNE & SON,
330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

HOW TO

The most	London Hair Color Restorer
Reliable Hair	London Hair Color Restorer
Restorative ever	London Hair Color Restorer
Introduced to the	London Hair Color Restorer
American	London Hair Color Restorer
People	London Hair Color Restorer
For Restoring	London Hair Color Restorer
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SAVE YOUR

THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER OF COLOR is "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER." It penetrates the roots of the hair and stimulates them in the same way that fertilizing agents spread over the ground stimulate the grass roots and cause the blades to spring up in myriads, covering the earth with verdure. It may well be called the Restorer of the head. To the barren scalp, or where the hair is falling, or becoming gray, dry and withered, "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" thickens and restores it to its pristine beauty and color, and all dandruff, heat, itching, cures dandruff, keeps the scalp perfectly healthy, and is a splendid hair dressing.

THE GREAT REPUTATION

which it has attained and the large number of testimonials which are constantly being received, are conclusive proof of its great value.

OWN HAIR!

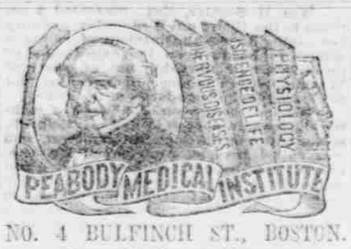
☞ TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED OF ITS SUPERIOR MERITS.

☞ 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

SIX BOTTLES, $4.00—Sent by express to any address on receipt of price.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.

(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE;

Or, Self-Preservation.

More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1870.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of their celebrated medical work entitled SCIENCE OF LIFE, or SELF PRESERVATION. It treats upon Manhood, how lost, how regained and how preserved; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Hysteria, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Ideas and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the passions or Youthful indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It contains all about the Marriage Contract, Physiology, the Structure of Woman and Organs, Physical Causes, True Morality, the Passions, Perversion of Marriage Contract Prevented and Fatally Counsel, Physical Infirmity, the Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Physical Decline in Man, Impediments and Exposures to Marriage, Abuse and Excesses, Means of Cure, Cure of Any and Mind, Town Prescription or Physicians, Address to Patients and Invalid Ladies, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains EIGHT and FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES of more than two royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Either sent free by mail to any address.

☞ The Book for young and middle-aged men to read. See the Science of Life or Self Preservation. The author has received a gold medal for excellent work, and is again the chief consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass.—Remember this.

The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published.—Boston Herald.

It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and the old.—New York Tribune.

The Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., has published a work on Physiology, which is highly creditable to the author and the publishers. It is entitled the Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, and is worthy the perusal of all who would avoid the evils consequent upon ignorance of the laws of life. The author has had a large experience, and has evidently devoted much time to the preparation of his valuable work. It is well worth the price of admission to any museum of anatomy.—Boston Evening Transcript.

The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., have published a new work on Physiology, entitled the Science of Life, or Self-Preservation. It is a standard work, and contains many useful hints.—Boston Journal.

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The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., have published a new work on Physiology, entitled the Science of Life, or Self-Preservation. It is a standard work, and contains many useful hints.—Boston Journal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all the common complaints of the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are mild and efficient, and an excellent purgative for family use. Being entirely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use, and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the Pills with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to healthy activity. Internal organs whose delicate functions are deranged by Ayer's Pills, are stimulated into action. This incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who employ it, can hardly be estimated. As these Pills are sugar coated, they are pleasant to take, and may be given with perfect safety to children. Being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless in their effects upon the system, and may be taken by those in the most delicate state of health, with the certainty that they will do only good. Explicit directions are given in the following languages, viz.: English, French, German, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Dutch, Russian, Polish, and Welsh, for the use of the Pills, and for the following complaints, which they speedily cure: For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Headache, Piles, Worms, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Eruptions, Scrofula, Scurvy, Dropsy, Tumors, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Blotches, Pimples, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Sore Throat, Sore Mouth, Canker, Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chills and Fever, Bilious Fever, Typhoid Fever, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Female Complaints, Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Suppression of Urine, Incontinence, Stricture, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Nervous Prostration, Paralysis, Sciatica, Tic Douloureux, Spinal Affections, Tumors, Cancers, Syphilis, Mercurial Diseases, Blood Poisoning, Fistula, Stiff Joints